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"We shall never envy the honours which wit and learning obtain in any other cause, if we can be numbered among the writers who have given ardour to virtue, and confidence to truth."—Dr. Johnson.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

John Whitelocke.

O proceres censore opus est, an haruspice nobis?

In whatever way a man becomes notorious he becomes an object of curiosity. The name of Mr. Whitelocke, which, but for his conduct at Buenos Ayres, might have been confined to the pages of the army list, and the immediate circle of his friends, is now spread over the whole kingdom, and inquiry is on tip toe to learn something of his history. To gratify this eagerness is the object of the present memoir.

Mr. Whitelocke can boast no illustrious line of ancestry, and had his career been glorious, this would have added rather than detracted from his merit. His father was employed in some domestic or confidential situation about the person of the Earl of Aylesbury, and his lordship, from regard to his services, extended his protection to his son.

John Whitelocke was born about the year 1760, and received a grammar school education at the town of Marlborough; he was afterwards brought to town and placed at a military academy in the neighbourhood of Chelsea, then kept by Mr. Lochee. Here he remained till 1777, when the Earl of Aylesbury procured him a pair of colours in the 14th regiment. This regiment was then quartered in Chatham barracks, and here he formed some of those connections that were afterwards of service to him, particularly with the present Quarter Master General Brownrigg, who was then a lieutenant, and afterwards an adjutant in the same regiment. The regiment remained in England till the early part of the year 1780, when it was ordered to the West Indies: it remained some time among the Windward islands, when it was sent down to Jamaica.

Mr. Whitelocke's promotion was not very rapid, for in the year 1787 he was only a lieutenant in the army, and then quartered at Chatham, where he held some kind of garrison rank in the *depot*. At this period captain Lane was senior officer, Mr. Brownrigg was second, and Mr. Whitelocke third in rank. It was about this time that he married a sister of Mr. Lewis, the present first clerk in the war department, another sister at the same time being married to Mr. Brownrigg.

At the breaking out of the late war in 1793, we find him Lieutenant Colonel of the 13th regiment of foot, and then at Jamaica with his regiment. Previously to this the disturbances in St. Domingo had obliged General Williamson, the governor of Jamaica, to be much on the alert, and had even induced him to keep the troops in a state of readiness for service, as several deputations had been sent to him from St. Domingo, requesting military assistance.

While waiting for orders from England the troops were appointed for the expedition, and the command was given to Lieutenant Colonel Whitelocke, who sailed from Jamaica with a force of about 700 men under the protection of Commodore Ford's squadron, in order to proceed to Jeremie in St. Domingo to give protection to the unfortunate inhabitants, who were suffering under all the horrors of civil commotion, and of the insurrection of the slaves.

We shall not here detail the operations that took place against St. Domingo, as that has been already large-

ly done in Vol. II. of the Universal Magazine, p.p. 106 et seq. 205 et seq. One event, however, we will venture to re-capitulate, as it involved Colonel Whitelocke in much obloquy at the time, and in our opinion, sets the noble disinterestedness of an enemy in an amiable light.

The speedy possession of Port au Prince, the capital of the colony, was deemed a matter of much importance: and the Colonel, therefore, was induced to make some primary attempt for its surrender without waiting for reinforcements, and for this purpose he made the offer of a sum of money to the officer commanding.

This general officer, named Laveaux, was of the ancient Noblesse, and though of small fortune had been long in the royal army, and even commanded a troop of dragoons, previous to the revolution. Some have blamed Colonel Whitelocke for making this attempt, and for improperly supposing that the General could be bribed; others have asserted that his orders were improperly executed, and that it was merely the fear of discovery induced the General to refuse, by which he obtained additional confidence from, and additional respect in the republican army; however, it certainly appears that an officer was sent with a flag of truce, bearing a letter in which there was an offer of 5,000l. to surrender the place. Laveaux having read the letter, asked the officer, to declare upon his honour, if he knew what it contained; the officer having assured him he did not, Laveaux told him it was well, as otherwise he would have ordered him to have been instantly hanged.

The letter was then read to those who were present, and Laveaux is stated to have given this answer.

"You have endeavoured to dishonour me in the eyes of my troops, by supposing me so vile, so base, and flagitious, as to be capable of betraying my trust for a bribe; this is an affront for which you owe me personal satisfaction, and I demand it in the name of Honour. Wherefore, previous to any general action, I offer you single combat, until one of us fall; leaving to you the choice of arms, either on foot or on horseback. Your situation as my enemy, on the part of your country, did not give you a right to offer me a personal insult, and as a private person I ask satisfaction for an injury done me by an individual."

Colonel Whitelocke, however, did not accept the challenge, and we are at a loss to conceive how he could justify the action in his own breast, or at least, the declining its consequences. It may be said that in war all stratagems are fair: so they are: but this was an insult, not a stratagem: and it was such an insult as no truly dignified mind would offer.

Another, and more successful attack took place about this time under the auspices of Colonel Whitelocke, who, hearing that Rigaud, a Mulatto Chief intended to make an attack with 1,500 men on the post of L'Acul de Leogagne, sent out a detachment of 400 men under Baron de Montalembert to intercept them.

Other military operations took place, in which Colonel Whitelocke was concerned, and in which much commendation was bestowed upon his services by General White, and he returned to England with dispatches on the 10th of July, 1794.

After so long an absence it is natural to suppose he might wish for some interval of repose and domestic comfort; and we do not therefore find that he proceeded again on foreign service; but having some interest by his matrimonial connections, he was soon placed upon the home staff, he got the rank of Brigadier General, and afterwards became successively Major and Lieutenant General, with the colonelcy of the 89th regiment of foot. About the year 1797 he was appointed second in command at Portsmouth, and in 1800 had the command of the *depot* at Carisbrooke, in the Isle of Wight, conferred upon him; a trust of much exertion and considerable responsibility.

When we considered the situation in which Mr. Whitelocke lately stood, we necessarily felt it a delicate and difficult task to narrate the circumstances of his life; for though we have, from every principle

of candour and humanity, forborne to give currency to a thousand reports that are in circulation against him, yet we hold a part of justice to declare, that there was perhaps no officer of rank in the British army who was so universally spoken of without esteem. In every command, and in every situation which he has held, his conduct has been such as to call forth no sentiments of regard towards him. It will doubtless be urged, that every man is exposed to the insinuations of malice, and the allegations of falsehood; and that he whose duty it is to enforce the duty of others, must often appear harsh when he is compelled to run counter to individual feelings and inclinations. All this is true; but it must at the same time be remembered, that Mr Whitelocke has not been alone in his stations of responsibility; and that many are the generals in our army, who know at once to win the affections of those whom they command, and yet to enforce a strict obedience. In fact, no man is universally reprobated without being, in some respect, really culpable. The writer of this article has had opportunities of conversing with officers of all ranks in the army, and he can truly affirm, that he *never* heard Mr. Whitelocke's name coupled with the language of praise, in their mouths. We are bound to say thus much, because we do not wish to make the pages of the Universal Magazine subservient to courtly artifices; or to salve over with the honied words of adulation the sores of any man. All truth is valuable; but all moral truth inestimably so. Biography, which ought to give the very man, is false to her highest trust when she prevaricates; and with the same feeling generosity that we will record, and have recorded, the *virtues* of our contemporaries, with the same manly independence will we proclaim their errors when they come before us. We are actuated by no party feelings of any description: we steer our course straight forward, anxious for applause, but determined to deserve it by a fair character.

We shall now proceed to an account of the *only action* in Mr. Whitelocke's career which has made him *notorious*.

The business of South America must exhibit a strange appearance to the world, and will be regarded with stranger feelings by posterity. One officer tried by a court martial for *gaining* the conquest, and another for *losing* it! The footing which had been made on the banks of the Plata by Sir Home Popham and General Beresford was to be secured and extended by subsequent armies, and General Whitelocke sailed to take the command of these in 1807. Of an expedition which has eventually been so minutely investigated, and detailed to the public in such a variety of ways, it will not be expected that we should say much. The causes of the failure are now fully illustrated; to recapitulate even the heads of them would demand a greater portion of space than the pages of a Magazine can allot: and to garble them in a disjointed and inaccurate manner would be to delude our readers with a shew of information without the substance. Those who are anxious upon the subject, (and what Englishman is not?) will do well to peruse the two octavo volumes of the trial as taken down and published by Mr. Gurney: we shall content ourselves by observing, that the expedition having completely failed, in consequence of a most shameful and infamous line of conduct on the part of the commander-in-chief of that expedition, General Whitelocke was put under an arrest on the 9th of November last, and afterwards tried on the following charges:

First Charge—That Lieutenant General Whitelocke, having received instructions from his Majesty's principal secretary of state, to proceed for the reduction of the province of Buenos Ayres, pursued measures ill-calculated to facilitate that conquest; that when the Spanish commander had shewn such symptoms of a disposition to treat, as to express a desire to communicate with Major General Gower, the second in command, upon the subject of terms, the said Lieutenant General Whitelocke did return a message, in which he demand-

ed, amongst other articles, the surrender of all persons holding civil offices in the government of Buenos Ayres, as prisoners of war. That the said Lieutenant General Whitelocke, in making such an offensive and unusual demand, tending to exasperate the inhabitants of Buenos Ayres, to produce and encourage a spirit of resistance to his Majesty's arms, to exclude the hope of amicable accommodation, and to increase the difficulties of the service with which he was entrusted, acted in a manner unbecoming his duty as an officer, prejudicial to military discipline, and contrary to the articles of war.

Second Charge—That the said Lieutenant General Whitelocke, after the landing of the troops at Ensanada, and during the march from thence to the town of Buenos Ayres, did not make the military arrangements best calculated to insure the success of his operations against the town; and that having known, previously to his attack upon the town of Buenos Ayres, upon the 5th of July, 1807, as appears from his dispatch of the 10th of July, that the enemy meant to occupy the flat roofs of the house; he did, nevertheless, in the said attack, divide his forces into several brigades and parts, and ordered the whole to be unloaded, and no firing to be permitted on any account; and under this order to march into the principal streets of the town, unprovided with proper and sufficient means for forcing the barricadoes, whereby the troops were unnecessarily exposed to destruction, without the possibility of making effectual opposition; such conduct betraying great professional incapacity on the part of the said Lieutenant General Whitelocke, tending to lessen the confidence of the troops in the judgment of their officers, being derogatory to the honour of his Majesty's arms, contrary to his duty as an officer, prejudicial to good order and military discipline, and contrary to the articles of war.

Third Charge—That the said Lieutenant General Whitelocke did not make, although it was in his power, any effectual attempt, by his own personal exertion, or otherwise, to co-operate with or support the different divisions of the army under his command, when engaged with the enemy in the streets of Buenos Ayres, on the 5th of July, 1807; whereby those troops, after having encountered and surmounted a constant and well-directed fire, and having effected the purport of their orders, were left without aid and support, or further orders; and considerable detachments, under Lieutenant Colonel Duff and Brigadier General Craufurd, were thereby compelled to surrender; such conduct on the part of Lieutenant General Whitelocke, tending to the defeat and dishonour of his Majesty's arms, to lessen the confidence of the troops in the skill and courage of their officers, being unbecoming and disgraceful to his character as an officer, prejudicial to good order and military discipline, and contrary to the articles of war.

Fourth Charge—That the said Lieutenant General Whitelocke, subsequently to the attack upon the town of Buenos Ayres, and at a time when the troops under his command were in possession of posts on each flank of the town, and of the principal arsenal with a communication open to the fleet, and having an effective force of about 5000 men, did enter into and finally concluded a treaty with the enemy, whereby he acknowledges, in the public dispatch of the 10th of July, 1807, that "he resolved to forego the advantages which the bravery of his troops had obtained, and which advantages had cost him about 2300 men in killed, wounded, and prisoners;" and by such treaty he unnecessarily and shamefully surrendered all such advantages, totally evacuated the town of Buenos Ayres, and consented to deliver, and did shamefully abandon and deliver up to the enemy the strong fortress of Monte Video, which had been committed to his charge, and which, at the period of the treaty and abandonment, was well and sufficiently garrisoned and provided against attack, and which was not, at such period, in a state of blockade or siege; such conduct, on the part of the said Lieutenant General Whitelocke, tending to the dishonour of his Majesty's arms, and being

contrary to his duty as an officer, prejudicial to good order and military discipline, and contrary to the articles of war.

A warrant was accordingly issued for the assembling of a court-martial, which was held at Chelsea Hospital, commencing Thursday, January 28, and continuing, by adjournment, till Tuesday, March 15, 1808. Of this Court Sir William Medows was president, and the Hon. Richard Ryder, Judge Advocate. The proceedings were minute and voluminous; every thing was brought forward that could in any manner be connected with the trial; the examinations of the witnesses occupied nine and twenty days, and the most patient and persevering attention was bestowed by the Court. All this tedious minuteness, this legal protraction, may speak well for our cautious equity; but speaks badly for our military character. Who would not wish for a Roman or Spartan period, when such notorious and obvious delinquency becomes hemmed in with the forms of a court of justice, and the instantaneous feelings of retributive morality, the quick acknowledgment of guilt, are suffered to evaporate and be frittered away by a poor adherence to forms and modes? The prompt decision of a Roman tribunal would have been more consonant to justice and the wounded honour of military glory.

The evidence for the prosecution being closed, Mr. Whitelocke entered upon his defence, which he read from a written paper. He began by stating the satisfaction which he felt in being at length able to address the Court and the mortification which he had endured, from the manner in which his conduct had been canvassed in the daily prints, and in separate publications, previously to his being put under arrest. He then proceeded to the immediate subject of enquiry before the Court, premising with some observations upon the state of the country he was sent to conquer, and the disposition of its inhabitants. He answered each of the charges separately; and in which it is impossible for us to follow him through a hundred closely printed octavo pages. He also brought testimony of his *good behaviour* on former occasions, like a criminal at the Old Bailey, who calls witnesses to prove that there *was a time* when he had not got the knack of stealing. We thought it, however, somewhat singular, that he should refer to his conduct in St. Domingo as the herald of his fair name; had he forgotten the soldier-like, the manly, the brave attempt to bribe Laveaux? Lieutenant General White too was called in to speak to his gallantry at Port au Prince; and his eulogium being given, Mr. Whitelocke then addressed the Court as follows:

"Mr. President, and Gentlemen of the Court, here I close my evidence; it only remains for me to thank the Court for their patient attention to my defence. I am satisfied that no prejudices can operate here to my disadvantage; and that my errors, whatever they may have been, will be considered by this Court with impartiality, with candour, and, if it be necessary, even with indulgence. To their judgment I submit my honour, and character, and every thing dear to me in life."

The Judge Advocate immediately afterwards addressed the Court in a correct and argumentative speech. He replied, in particular, to some insinuations that had escaped Mr. Whitelocke, respecting the manner in which he had exercised his functions, and shewed, that he had, in reality, acted with every gentlemanly and feeling reserve which his duty permitted. Mr. Whitelocke, indeed, acknowledged afterwards his error. We shall extract the peroration of this address, which relates to the allegation of Mr. Whitelocke, that he capitulated *from motives of humanity* towards the prisoners! The language is bold and energetic; the ideas such as become a Briton; and had Mr. Whitelocke so thought, and acted in correspondence with his thoughts, England had been saved from disgrace, and himself from infamy:

"But there is another part of General Whitelocke's defence upon this subject which I cannot pass over in silence; I mean, the strong stress

which he has laid, both in his public and private dispatch, and since in his defence, upon the danger that existed to the safety of the prisoners, if hostilities had re-commenced. I will not now call in question, whether there was real ground or not, to believe that that danger existed; I will admit that he thought it did. But, it is to be understood for the future, as an axiom in war, that because danger is stated perhaps truly to exist, such a threat from the enemy is to be submitted to by the general to whom it is addressed. Look to the consequences. The menace which has prevailed in one case will not be repeated in another, in hope of similar success. If the menace does not answer its object, may it not too probably be thought that the realizing that threat may be more effectual, and that the same feelings which have yielded to the threat in the one instance, will not stand against the execution of it in another? See what an encouragement to cruelty! What a temptation to experiments in blood! I do not charge General Whitelocke with being at all aware of the mischiefs of the doctrine his example was sanctioning. I will admit that he was actuated by the humane motives he states, but I must contend that it was a false and short-sighted motive of humanity, which, like all other false and mistaken principles, defeats the object it is meant to uphold. The safety of the prisoners is secured by the acknowledged laws of war, and by the mutual interest of the belligerent powers; but if once a dereliction of those laws and interests is to be admitted, as in this instance, and to be crowned with success, the principles themselves are subverted, and the best guarantee for the safety of the prisoners is destroyed. Instead of tamely acquiescing in this menace of General Liniers, the Spanish General should have been told, that until that intimation was retracted, the door to negociation was closed: that if a hair of the head of any one British prisoner was touched, the Spanish general, his army, and the inhabitants should answer it with their lives. He ought to have been told, that if he had not authority to prevent such atrocity, and to secure the observance of the most sacred rights of war, it was he who ought to surrender: that if he maintained his post under such disgraceful circumstances, he was no longer to be treated with as a general, but to to be dealt with as a leader of banditti. Those are the sentiments which such an intimation should have called forth; they are grounded not more on genuine feeling than in sound policy: for never, I believe, did Nature say one thing, and Wisdom say another. But such a reply is this should have been accompanied by correspondent action, and you will consider, whether the means we had in our power, if properly applied, would not only have secured the safety of the prisoners, but would have prevented this disgraceful capitulation; or whether the experiment should not have been made, which, it appears, was not even attempted. Whatever may be your opinion of the innocence or guilt of General Whitelocke; whatever you may think of the other reasons, given by him or others, for acceding to the treaty, I trust there is but one opinion upon this part of the defence; I feel it my duty to protest against this new doctrine in the laws and practice of war. The refutation of this doctrine is more important for the interests of the army, and for the cause of humanity, than any thing which may result from this enquiry in other respects, or than any other consequences of this most unfortunate expedition. If you should be of opinion, that there are grounds upon which it must be taken, that General Whitelocke is not within the operation of this clause, it will then be for you to consider, by what means, and to what cause it has been owing, that this gallant army, deserving of a better fate, was reduced to such a humiliating situation, as to be obliged to purchase its own safety, and the ransom of the prisoners, at the expense of such a sacrifice of national honour and advantages. The evidence is all before you, and I am sure that Justice will have nothing to fear from your decision."

We had at first intended to have given a different character to this narrative: to have detailed the conduct of

Mr. *then General* Whitelocke in South America, and having done so, to have offered our own comments upon it. But we did not then think that we should have been able to retard the press long enough to comprise the final result of the Court Martial: this, however, we are enabled to do, and of course it would be superfluous *now* to narrate events, and indecorous to animadvert upon them. Mr. Whitelocke has been arraigned before a competent tribunal: he has been found guilty; his sentence has been ratified by his sovereign; and to its lenient justice every man in the kingdom must assent. We hold it, therefore, unnecessary to enter into further details, and shall close this account with the official communication of the SENTENCE.

"GENERAL ORDERS.

"*Horse Guards, March 24, 1808.*

"At a General Court Martial, of which General the Right Hon. Sir William Medows, K.B. was President, held by virtue of his Majesty's special warrant (bearing date the 25th of January, 1809), at the Royal Hospital at Chelsea, on the 28th of the same month, and continued by adjournments until the 18th of March following:—

"SENTENCE.

"The Court Martial having duly considered the evidence in support of the charges against Lieutenant General Whitelocke, his defence, and the evidence he has adduced, are of opinion, that he is GUILTY of the whole of the said charges, with the exception of that part of the second charge which relates to the order that "the columns should be unloaded, and that no firing should be permitted on any account."

"The Court are anxious that it may be distinctly understood, that they attach no censure whatever to the precautions taken to prevent unnecessary firing during the advance of the troops to the proposed points of attack, and do therefore acquit Lieutenant General Whitelocke of that part of the said charge.

"The Court adjudge, that the said *Lieutenant General Whitelocke be* CASHIERED, *and declared totally unfit, and unworthy, to serve his Majesty in any Military Capacity whatever.*"

"The King has been pleased to confirm the above sentence, and his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief has received his Majesty's commands to direct, that it shall be read at the head of every regiment in his service, and inserted in all Regimental Orderly Books, with a view of its becoming a lasting memorial of the fatal consequences to which Officers expose themselves, who, in the discharge of the important duties confided to them, are deficient in that zeal, judgment, and personal exertion, which their Sovereign and their country have a right to expect from Officers entrusted with high commands.

"To his Majesty, who has ever taken a most lively interest in the welfare, the honour, and reputation of his troops, the recent failure in South America has proved a subject of the most heartfelt regret; but it has been a great consolation to him, and his Majesty has commanded it to be intimated to the army, that after the most minute investigation, his Majesty finds ample cause for gratification, in the intrepidity and good conduct displayed by his troops, lately employed on that service, and particularly by those divisions of the army which were personally engaged with the enemy in the town of Buenos Ayres, on the 5th of July, 1807; and his Majesty entertains no doubt, that had the exertions of his troops in South America been directed by the same skill and energy, which have so eminently distinguished his commanders in other quarters of the world, the result of the campaign would have proved equally glorious to themselves and beneficial to their country.

"By command of his Royal High-
"ness the Commander in Chief,

"HARRY CALVERT,
"Major Gen. and Adj. Gen. of
"the Forces."

Ardelio. *A Fragment.*

Eugenio was gay, thoughtless, and extravagant, but his heart beat responsive to the sigh of distress. He could lend his conversation to mirth, but his serious thoughts dwelt upon the enlargement of human happiness: while the smile of hilarity beamed upon his lips, a tale of sorrow would suffuse his dark expressive eyes with a tear sacred to the griefs of human nature. When escaped from the giddy vortex into which youthful passions sometimes hurried him, he might be seen raising the forlorn, cheering those whom despair had smote, dispelling the gloom of misery when deepened by the chill touch of poverty, and building in the heart of the discomfited a barrier of hope, chastened by humility and faith. Such was Eugenio!

In one of the taverns which he frequented, while giving to pleasure a mind and heart, which belonged only to philanthropy, he had often met a most interesting stranger.

Ardelio (for that was his name) carried in his countenance the deep worn furrows of grief. His eye had a pleasing languor, which seemed to indicate that its former energy had been dulled by the oft-recurring tear; melancholy sat upon every feature of his countenance, breathed in every word he uttered, and spoke in every action he performed. He would often sit in the midst of company, and sigh, and meditate, and sometimes weep,—the tears of a man are hard-wrung drops!—unconscious of the passing conversation, or the persons who surrounded him. In these moments of melancholy abstraction, his lips would move, and a fervid glow of animation o'erspread his features—his soul beamed in all his looks—but he was only following the airy track of fond imagination, which realised into temporary existence scenes long since gone by—for suddenly he would pause—softly pronounce the name of *Maria*, and recline his head to hide his emotions.

He often frequented the company whom Eugenio met, but never spake to any one. If the conversation was directed towards him, his reply was laconic but polite—not combining the sullenness of a savage with the melancholy of a man. His dress was negligent, and his whole deportment bespoke a disordered mind. The boon companions of Eugenio were sometimes inclined to jeer at the *Stranger* (as he was called)—but he was mild and inoffensive! The puny witticisms of thoughtless man had no power to rouze the melancholy tranquillity of his mind. A feeble smile of half-mingled scorn and pity sometimes appeared upon his lips, when their licentious freedom increased with their wine, and became obtrusively obvious. But the heart of Eugenio despised their mirth, for sympathy whispered to his mind that the Stranger was, alas! more an object of commiseration than of contumely!

One day Eugenio found himself alone with Ardelio. His curiosity had long been excited, and this was an opportunity not to be missed. He ardently wished to excite his feelings, and to induce him to pour forth his sorrows: but his invariable taciturnity seemed to preclude all hopes of success. Yet he was resolved to try, and thus addressed him:—

"You will, I am sure, Sir, pardon this intrusion from a stranger—"

"Sir," interrupted Ardelio, "*my* mind can bear *no* intrusion—leave me to the solitary contemplation of my own thoughts."

"I fear," rejoined Eugenio, "they are of a melancholy description; at least if the countenance be expressive of internal agitation."

"The face," replied Ardelio, with some asperity, "is a fair devil, placed on the human form to cloak inward deformity, and to plant daggers in the breast of man!"

* * * * *Cætera desunt.*

March 11, 1808. S.

OBSERVATIONS *on the* POOR LAWS.
By the Rev. JOSEPH TOWNSEND, *Rector of Pewsey.*

[*Continued from p.* 108.]

IT gives me no small degree of satisfaction to find, that my opinions have been approved by a distinguished writer, who has lately indulged the public with his thoughts upon this subject. When first he wrote he had not seen my work, yet his sentiments accorded with mine. I have stated, that in favourable circumstances the human race will double its numbers every fifteen years. This progress may be retarded by

1st. Want of food, whether occasional or permanent.

It is evident that, with a barren soil and a climate too cold, either to ripen grain or to produce sufficient provender for cattle, the population will soon reach its utmost limits. Thus, as we are informed, it is in Tibet, which is a poor country incapable of receiving more inhabitants than it has at present.—(Turner's Tibet, p. 410.)

And thus it is in the highlands of Scotland, where a woman will bring twenty children and rear only two.—(Adam Smith.)

It is equally evident, that hunting tribes which require sixteen thousand acres to feed one family cannot be numerous.

Even in China, with a warm climate and a fertile soil, the population, although of astonishing extent, is arrived at its æquipoise, and the population can no longer advance, because the extremity of want has placed a barrier which it cannot pass.—(See Sir George Staunton.)

I say nothing here of those dreadful famines, by which the most fertile and best populated countries have been suddenly reduced to deserts. In such cases the population soon recovers vigour, and increases till it has again attained its proper balance in respect to its quantity of food.

2d. Want of fuel.

This, although not of equal importance with a plentiful supply of food, is absolutely needful in cold climates to abundant population. In given circumstances the number of people will bear proportion to the facility with which a family can provide itself with fuel. Where this is wanting, or not easily procured, the tendency to increase and multiply must be restrained. In every climate plenty of fuel produces manufactures, and therefore increases population.

3d. Want of habitations.

No woman will be disposed to marry, unless she can obtain a quiet habitation.

It would be in vain to provide food and fuel without a safe retreat for herself and for her children. On this, therefore, must depend, in a great measure, the diminution or increase of population.

4th. Want of a market for surplus commodities.

Did men require merely food, raiment, and habitations, their flocks might yield the former, and the latter would be easily constructed in their forests. But the human species now expect something more than these, for which they are disposed to barter whatever superfluities their industry may have procured for them.

The labour of one man may produce twenty acres of grain, which, in good land, will supply food for eighty people. But who will cultivate twenty acres, unless he can to advantage barter the surplus produce of his land?

For want of a market the Sierra Morena languishes, as I have particularly noticed in my tour through Spain.

So likewise at Kentuckey and the settlements on the Ohio; for a length of time the population was slow in its progress for want of a market. But when the communication was established with New Orleans, this little colony soon became a province overflowing with inhabitants. Without a market manufactures will not flourish, and without manufactures the population will be confined within narrow limits. Good roads and water carriage, by navigable rivers and canals, lay open the interior of a country to distant markets, encourage manufactures, and therefore remove one of the impediments to population.

6th. Bad morals.

To this principally must it be attributed, that the West India plantations have required such unremitted supplies from Africa. Some years

since, when Mrs. Small, of Antigua, took possession of her estate, she promoted good morals and religious principles among her slaves, in consequence of which she had no occasion for any fresh supply from Africa; but had she been so disposed, could, from her plantations have supplied her neighbours.

No spot upon the face of the globe so distinctly shews the evil effects of bad morals as Otaheite. It is even clear that the island will become destitute of inhabitants, unless their morals are reformed.—(See the Missionary Voyage.)

7th. Bad government.

This restrains population in a variety of ways. Absolute security for person and property attracts inhabitants to the country where these blessings are enjoyed; but the want of it tends to depopulation.

The same may be said of liberty, of conscience, and universal toleration.

Nothing contributes more to promote population than public credit, a thing perfectly unknown in despotic countries. In vain would the Porte open a bank at Constantinople. This blessing is reserved for countries, in which liberty is established on a firm foundation. And from this no nation has derived more solid advantages than our own. In England no treasure is hidden under ground. It is deposited in the provincial banks, from whence it issues, not only to animate the manufactures and commerce of the country, but to promote agricultural improvements.

A bad government does not merely check the natural increase, but it promotes depopulation by inducing men to emigrate in search of some country, in which they may be free from vexation and oppression, and enjoy absolute security for themselves and for their property.

8th. War.

This ravages a country, destroys the breeding stock, disturbs commercial speculations, stops the usual outlet for commodities, and not only takes away the weaver from his loom, but the rustic from his plough. Yet war, although in itself an evil, may be productive of good: for it is only extensive, long protracted, and frequently repeated war, which produces depopulation.

9th. Superstitious vows, in given circumstances, certainly tend to restrain population.

But superstitious vows in Tibet, a poor country, only regulate the population and keep it within bounds. Here we find numerous monasteries and nunneries, not of catholics but of lamas, and none beside the elder brother in each family is allowed to marry. But for this restraint the population would overflow, and youthful swarms would seek new settlements by arms. (Turner's Tibet, p. 410.)

Were it not for its immoral tendency, this would be the best possible check for a *superabundant* population.

When many of these causes combine together, as in the Turkish dominions, depopulation must inevitably make a rapid progress. Wherever most of them are absent the population will continue to advance.

In the choice of evils it may be difficult to say which is the greatest, a superabundant or a defective population. I have, however, no doubt upon this subject. A superabundant population produces universal misery and want. A defective population, that is a population which does not keep pace with the ability to increase the quantity of food, is an evil which admits of remedies. Establish good government; encourage religious principle with sound morals; and this evil will soon cure itself.

In England we have nothing to apprehend from defective population. With a fertile soil, mild and healthy climate, plenty of fuel, good roads, numerous canals and navigable rivers, a surrounding ocean, a powerful fleet, a commanding capital, the best of governments, and public credit, such as no nation ever yet enjoyed; we can never fear deficiency of population.

If we have any thing to fear, it is from redundance of population; created by our Poor Laws, and not proportioned to our quantity of food.

When I came into the vale of Pewsey, in the year 1764, the poor had plenty. Every cottage had its buttery well supplied with bread, butter,

cheese, and beer. Every one had a flitch of bacon on the rack, with some money in the chest. Every cottager appeared well clad, and the poor's rate was so low as scarcely to be felt. But, by degrees, these comforts have all vanished, the labouring poor are badly clothed, many of them have scarcely any linen on their backs, and their principal sustenance is merely bread and water. In the mean time their numbers have increased, the demand for labour has diminished, and the poor's rates have doubled every fourteen years.

From what has been said, it is evident, that in a country of limited extent the population must sooner or later reach the boundary, where affluence terminates, and where penury begins. For to *suppose a limited supply of food and a population without limits is a palpable absurdity.*

Yet here a question will arise, which it will be needful for us to answer.

By the law of England there are no limits to the supply for the poor. Why then are not their numbers doubled every fifteen years? The only answer to this question is, that what a most oppressive, most unjust, most impolitic, and most absurd law has given them, has been withheld, and the owners and occupiers of houses, land, and stock in trade have been incessantly struggling with the indigent in defence of their property. The law says, that no man shall want. Yet, from what I have stated as to the vale of Pewsey, which is not the only vale in which poverty prevails, the wants of the poor are great. Should their wants be *all* supplied, the occupiers of land would starve. It cannot excite wonder, therefore, that they should retain their property with a tenacious grasp.

Among the wants of the poor may be reckoned habitations.

In every parish are to be found young men and women, who would marry, were it not for fear of want. Give them what the law entitles them to demand; give them cottages, and supply them with sufficient food, marriages will immediately take place, and by an immutable law of nature, in fifteen years their numbers will be doubled.

With seven acres of land, and a disposition to build cottages, any one in a few years might ruin the most affluent parish in the kingdom.

Sensible of this, a near relation of mine in Northamptonshire, when he came to his inheritance, called his tenants together and enquired how many families would be sufficient for the cultivation of the soil. Having gained information on this subject, he built a little village, established in it the number of families required, and pulled down every other cottage in the parish, that he might limit the number of inhabitants and prevent unlimited demands on his estate.

In Monmouthshire, Mr. Vaughan, some fifty years ago, pulled down every cottage and took workmen from the surrounding parishes. These were gentlemen of more than common forecast; but in most parishes the disposition is rather to destroy the existing cottages than to erect new ones.

No wonder then that the increase is not more rapid, and that the poor are prevented from doubling their numbers every fifteen years.

Should it be demonstrated, that in England five hundred years are required to double our population; we should then have a gage whereby to measure the force of resistance to the operation of an oppressive law. This resistance it is, which renders "the inheritance of the poor under the Poor Laws no very valuable possession," and want of this resistance would be their ruin.

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

The GROANS *of a* SCOTCHMAN.

SIR,

I AM a Scotchman. In the associations to which the mention of this name will immediately give rise in your mind, that I belong to a land of philosophers, must undoubtedly be one. All the world knows, that for a hundred years past nothing in the heavens above or the waters under the earth has escaped our penetrating researches. Our geologists, or geognosists, have penetrated Chaos, and unveiled the mysteries of creation, which nothing but omniscience itself could disprove. Even at this day the Ολυμπιοι, should any of them deign to visit our royal society, would

receive a world of new ideas from the edifying and reiterated combats of our Huttonians and Wernerians. The expectations of a progressive and infinite improvement of the species have fired the minds of our sages with a holy ecstacy; they have contemplated the To Καλον in every possible modification; and under the influence of the keen breezes of a northern atmosphere they have whetted their metaphysical acumen and moral sense to a degree of keenness incompatible with your fogs of the south.

But with all this moral sense, Mr. Editor, I am at times tempted to believe my countrymen a little deficient in common sense. In their dreams of realization of distant and future improvements, they have sometimes strangely neglected the present; and dazzled with the glare of Plato's ουρανιος γη, where every stone is diamond, where every tree breathes perfume, and where disease and distress never enter*, they are insensible to what passes under their nose.

At the mention of nose, every one who has been in this our learned capital must have been conscious, that whatever ornament this member may be to the face, and however much it may be elsewhere a channel for the most exquisite sensations, it was here rather an incumbrance. There are hours when the hardy nose of a native may indeed weather the assailing storm; but the more tender and undisciplined nose of a stranger must always succumb.

It has been sometimes observed that my countrymen are more gregarious animals than the English, and a stranger would unconditionally assent to this. He has seen probably the shy Englishman retire under his sufferings to the most sequestered nook of his premises, cautious of obtrusion on the public eye and ear; and he has seen a score of Scotch philosophers under the same calamity pouring out their oblations in concert to the goddess. But, alas! I cannot compliment the social powers of my countrymen at the expense of my own misery: I also join in the throng, but I am goaded on by the iron hand of necessity.

The erection of a suitable number of certain nameless habitations has probably never occurred to my brother philosophers; or if it has occurred, been deemed unworthy of their notice. But, if I can point out to them that this is a subject on which the sublimest philosophers have not disdained to employ their cogitations, I have no doubt but that they also will give a direction hither of a portion of that intellect which they so conspicuously possess. Perhaps this employment would be fully as useful to the world as their late disquisitions about cause and effect, on which such numberless changes have been and are yet rung in our ears. Not to mention Lucian, or Montaigne's *chaise percée*, or the delicate discourses of Swift and Smollet, I will do myself the pleasure to make quotations from two of the most distinguished philosophers in ancient and modern times, from Socrates the father of philosophy, as given by Xenophon, and from Locke the great restorer of true philosophy. I must be allowed also to call in Cervantes to my aid, whom on this subject, as well as in every thing else, it will always be impossible to equal. From these quotations my brethren will see, that they have no reason to be ashamed of any thing connected with an operation contemplated with so much satisfaction by such exalted characters.

Let no sarcastic *southron* sneer at my simplicity in conceiving such lengthened quotations necessary to operate conviction on the minds of my countrymen. As the *elegant* Mr. Cobbett says of the Americans, "I have summered and wintered my countrymen for many a long year, and may without vanity be allowed to know what is good for their stomach better than a stranger can be supposed to do."

I allude not to the *jaula* scene of Cervantes, though apposite enough; but to another, which the English reader will find in the 20th chapter of the 1st part of Don Quixote: I transcribe it from the inimitable original.—"En esto parece ser, ò que el trio de la mañana que ya venia ò que Sancho huviesse cenado algunas cosas lenitiras, ò que fuesse cosa

* Vide Plato, Phædon.

natural (que es lo que mas se deve creer) a èl le vino en voluntad y deseo de hazer lo que otro no pudiera hazer por èl. Mas era tanto el miedo que avia entrado en su coraçon, que no osava apartarse un negro de uña de su Amo. Pues pensar de no hazer lo que tenia gana, tampoco era possible, y assi lo que hizo por bien de paz, fue soltar la mano derecha, que tenia asida al arzon trasero, con la qual bomtamente, y sin rumor alguno, se soltò la lagada corrediza con que los calçones se sosteman, sin ayuda de otra alguna, y en quitandosela dieron luego abaxo, y sele quedaron como grillos; tras esto alzò la camisa lo mejor que pudo, y echò al ayre entrambos possaderas (que no eran muy pequeñas). Hecho esto (que èl pensò que era lo mas que tenia que hacer, para salir de aquel terrible aprieto y anguetia) le sobrevino otra mayor, que fue, que le pareciò que no podia mudarse sin hazer estrepito y ruydo; y començò à apretar los dientes, y a encoger los ombros, recogiendo en si el aliento todo quanto podia. Pero con todas estas diligencias fue tan desdichado, que al cabo al cabo vino a hazer un poco de ruydo, bien differente de aquel que à èl le ponia tanto miedo. Oyòlo Don Quixote, y dixò: que rumor es esse Sancho? No sè Señor, respondiò el, alguna cosa nueva deve de ser, que las aventuras y desventuras, nunca comiençan por poco. Tornò otra vez à provar ventura, y sucediole tan bien, que sin mas ruydo ni alboroto que el passado, se hallò libre de la carga que tanta pesadumbre le avia dado. Mas como Don Quixote tenia el sentido del olfato tan vivo como el de los oydos, y Sancho estava tan junto y consido con èl, que casi por linea recta subian bos vapores hàzia auriba, no se pudo escusar de que algunos no llegassen à sus narizes," &c. Socrates sagaciously observes, " Και σωμα μεν, δι ου ων επιθυμει τα ζωα ει σπειραιτεται, πλησιον οφθαλμων και ρινων κατα θειναι· επει δε τα απο χρηστα δυσχερη, αποστρεφαι τους τουτων οχετους, και απενεγκειν η δυνατον προσωτατω απο των αι σθησεων.—(*Memor. lib.* 1.) My readers will excuse the quotation from Locke, for in that philosopher's days people were not ashamed of calling things by their real names; and as there is a true and a false delicacy, I think that an offence against the former, which *unnecessarily* calls up ideas " physically impure." I refer, however, the reader to his Essay on Education for his remarks upon the necessity and advantage of regular attendance at the shrine of Cloacina.

But I have already said enough to call the attention of my countrymen to so interesting a subject, and perhaps more than enough to offend your southern delicacy.

Edinburgh, Feb. 25, 1808. I am, &c. Δυσχεζων.

On the PRECISE PERIOD *of our* SAVIOUR'S BIRTH.

Sir,

I HAVE no doubt that some of your numerous and respectable readers will be able and willing, through the medium of your Magazine, to rectify what appears to me to be an error, viz. the apparent contradiction in our almanacks: each of which is stated to be for a certain year of our Lord, or so many years since the birth of our Saviour, and such year uniformly closes on the 31st day of December, although it is generally allowed, and is so stated in the almanacks, that our Saviour's birth took place on the 25th day of that month.

If, therefore, I say, on Christmas Day so many years have elapsed since the birth of Christ, the almanack and I disagree; for the year does not appear to be completed until the seventh day afterwards. If I refer to the Old Stile, I am equally at a loss; for then I find Christmas day on the 6th of January, as far from the commencement of the year as the other is from the conclusion. In this dilemma, you will oblige me by the insertion of the present question; and I doubt not its solution will be as interesting to many of your readers as to yours, &c.

Cripplegate, March 4th. JOHN YELNATS.

Justification of MILTON *from the Censure of* POPE.

SIR,

PERUSING a note of Pope's on v. 478 of the first book of the Iliad, (in Wakefield's edition) I was

unable to restrain an opinion, that he had depreciated the value of an ingenious note, by censuring the following final passage of Milton's Paradise Lost, Book 10:—

"What can we better do, than to the place
Repairing where he judged us, prostrate fall
Before him reverent, and there confess
Humbly our faults, and pardon beg, with tears
Watering the ground, and with our sighs the air,
Frequenting, sent from hearts contrite, in sign
Of sorrow unfeigned, and humiliation meek?
Undoubtedly he will relent and turn
From his displeasure; in whose look serene,
When angry most he seemed and most severe,
What else but favour, grace, and mercy shone?

So spake our father penitent, nor Eve
Felt less remorse: they forthwith to the place
Repairing where he judged them, prostrate fell
Before him reverent, and both confess'd
Humbly their faults, and pardon begg'd, with tears
Watering the ground, and with their sighs the air
Frequenting, sent from hearts contrite, in sign
Of sorrow unfeign'd, and humiliation meek."

He justly observes, that no character should employ words that have already been used by the poet; but it appears to me that the poet himself may be allowed to repeat any emphatic words that have been uttered by any one of his prominent characters, since we may readily imagine them to be best adapted for the expression of the sentiment; and the idea is thus agreeably sustained of the bard delivering nothing to his readers with respect to action, speech, and character, but what has really occurred. It is true that we are aware of the author's actual *invention* of the plan; but if, by giving, in the form of narrative, or (the *third* person) what has been previously spoken in the *first*, the agreeable delusion of *reality* can be suggested to the mind of the reader, I see not why the practice is more deserving of blame than those artifices of stage-effect, by which we are contented to regard for a time, as history, those scenes that have no more foundation than "the baseless fabric of a vision," unless in the reveries of modern playwrights.

On this principle, the text of Milton's 10th book is a repetition of those resolutions of penitence directed by Adam to his wife. These, with the interval of a few words, are then converted by the poet into the form of narrative, by which he communicates the manner wherein their pious thoughts were carried into effect.

I will confess that my fancy has ever been struck by this passage (before I had perused the remark of Pope) as possessing great delicacy of conception; but it is my wish to canvass the propriety of my judgment through the medium of your miscellany.

Your's, &c.

Tower-hill, March 7. D. L. STELL.

On the MONUMENT *of* STERNE'S ELIZA, *at* BRISTOL.

Sir,

IN a recent edition of Sterne's "Letters of Yorick and Eliza," published for Jones, I find the following error.

Speaking of *Eliza*, (who was no other than a *Mrs. Elizabeth Draper*, wife of Daniel Draper, Esq. counsellor at Bombay, and chief of the English factory at Surat, a gentleman very much respected in that part of the world*) it is said she departed for India, "and did not return again to England." This is wrong: she *did* return to England, and died at Bristol Hot Wells, and was buried in the cathedral, where a very elegant monument is erected to her memory. It is reckoned one of the most interesting in the cathedral, and is universally admired. On entering at the north

* She was an East Indian, but the climate not agreeing with her she came to England for the benefit of her health, and there formed an acquaintance with Sterne. Whether their intercourse was purely sentimental, or otherwise, is a matter doubted by some, and believed by others.

door, on the right-hand, is a very capital highly finished monument, in the form of a Gothic arch, of Sienna marble, which serves as a back ground to two beautiful female figures in alto relievo, done in white marble, of the size of small life, standing on each side of a demy round pedestal, on which is placed an urn with a wreath of flowers hanging carelessly down the side. The figure on the right, represents GENIUS; she has her left-hand on her breast, and in her right, holds the trump of Fame, with a flame issuing from it; the other figure on the left, is BENEVOLENCE, contemplating a nest which she supports in her left-hand, in which is a pelican nourishing her young with her own blood; her right-hand points to the following inscription on the pedestal:

SACRED
TO THE MEMORY
of
MRS. ELIZABETH DRAPER,
in whom
GENIUS and BENEVOLENCE
were united.
She died August 3d, 1778,
Aged 35.

This lady was the celebrated Eliza of Yorick.

This monument was executed by the late Mr. Bacon, and for which he received, if my memory fail me not, a prize medal on its exhibition in the Royal Society.

This information may probably be interesting to many, and therefore, I should be gratified by seeing it in your next number.

I remain, &c.

Bristol, March 2d, 1808. W. S.

A VINDICATION *of the* MODERN DRAMA.

SIR,

IT is the current fashion of the day to decry the modern comedy, and extol the old. In this obloquy the audience of course comes in for its share. If we believe these declaimers, none had strength of judgment but those who lived in the infancy of letters; none could clearly distinguish dramatic excellence but those who peered through the vapours which beset the stage at its dawn. I am not quite clear that I should be correct in saying this is altogether a mistake, but I feel assured that the censure needs qualifying. As a subject far from unlikely to interest many of your readers, allow me, very briefly, to examine the respective merits of the different English schools, in order to ascertain whether the moderns are quite so degenerate as seems to be universally supposed.

It may be necessary to surmise that legitimate comedy, according to the received opinions of the best critics of all ages, is the mirror of the *living manners*. According to Aristotle, (in that short definition which is the whole he has left on the subject of the comic muse,) comedy is the imitation of *men*, in direct opposition to tragedy, which is the imitation of *an action*. To shape the ridicule which the poet is thus instructed to level at the reigning foibles of the least dignified of mankind, humour is described as the most potent auxiliary.

Humour is all: wit should be only brought,
To turn agreeably some proper thought.*

But, in addition to the loose satire recommended by Aristotle, (who probably was a stranger to the new species of comedy introduced by Menander,) succeeding critics permitted the insertion of a comic action; by the process of which folly was humbled, and virtue ultimately rewarded. As such, has comedy been handed down by the antients; and those of the moderns who have the more nearly approximated to this standard, are evidently entitled to the palm of superiority.

Though one or two of Ben Jonson's plays are strictly comic, and on modernizing the manners of their dramatis personæ, would be perfectly applicable in satirical point to this, or any other day; yet, in general, his pieces will be found figurative and poetical, rather than illustrative of the modes of a period. Labouring to appear erudite, he quite missed the aim and object of true comedy. Few, I presume, would wish the learned tomes of Greece and Rome to be ransacked for the embellishment of the comic muse, in the 19th century!

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* D. of Buckingham's Essay on Poetry.

Still less can we suppose that the style of Massinger would hit the taste of cultivated judges of comic writing. As in the instance of Johnson, with some few exceptions, Massinger is infinitely too poetical for comic effect. Waving all efforts at genuine humour and satire, he combines romantic incidents so as to produce an interesting, but elevated action. A purpose quite remote from the ends of legitimate comedy.

Beaumont and Fletcher appear to have mistaken the nature of the comic drama. Their satire is seldom applicable to the manners or peculiar failings of their own times, and though their poetical talent and pretensions to wit are indisputable, still the one was exercised in a way foreign to the nature of true comedy, and the other wantoned, in brutal revelry, amid every thing that was filthy and obscene.

That Congreve was a dramatic genius, few would wish to deny. He certainly rendered the stage high service, by reviving the empire of humour, to the utter extinction of the chiming, romantic, nonsense of which Dryden was the protector and advocate. But the humour of the Old Bachelor is extremely broad. The characters were such as an entire stranger to the manners of an existing period might readily chalk out, if conversant with Terence and Plautus, and possessed of a vivid imagination. His Love for Love verges on the romantic style. There we find fervent passion, poetical madness, and fancy-characters. The satire is diffuse, and the humour, in many parts, suited to the meridian of St. Giles's. In Love for Love, there is evidently less of nature, and applicable point, than in the Old Bachelor. Notwithstanding these exceptions, Congreve must ever have the merits of a thorough acquaintance with the human heart, and a prodigious fecundity of humour. But, still as a dramatist, he failed to display these talents in a transcendant light, because his characters are not drawn from observation, and his wit and humour are generally directed against religion and morality, rather than pointed at those bold and disgusting follies which border on the territories of vice.

The chief attractions of Farquhar, appear the life and spirit which perpetually animate his writings. Though his characters are frequently original, they are seldom introduced for the ridicule of affectation, but are quite away from the true design of comedy, inasmuch as their example, sentiments, and fortune, tend rather to soften the deformity of vice, than to decorate the brow of virtue. Speaking generally of his writings, I rather believe Farquhar may be pronounced deficient in humour, the great essential of this species of dramatic composition. Wit he certainly possessed; but, in frequent instances, he refines on the subtlety of his attic talent, till he absolutely runs a thought down. A play upon words, equally remote from all pretensions, either to wit or humour, is sometimes to be noted in his writings. From the bustle in which he constantly keeps the stage, and from the flashes of wit which occasionally break from his pen, Farquhar must ever please as a writer; but his defects, I have already ventured to assert, are too great to allow his plays the appellation of excellent comedies.

From this cursory review of those who lived in the good old days of the drama, it appears, that the great failings of the ancient schools have consisted in an improper choice of fable, a deficiency of humour, and an inattention to that great desideratum, the reprehension, through comic satire, of those fantastic vagaries of the human mind, in which vice and folly are mischievously blended.

Now, Sir, in impartial veracity, I do sincerely believe that these failings cannot be attributed to the moderns, though it may be that they have adopted others in their stead, equally offensive to taste, though far less dangerous to the well-being of public morals. The fable of the modern comedy is uniformly favourable to virtue, in direct contradiction to that of the old. It was the business of the old drama to render marriage ridiculous, and to exhibit female purity as a very inconsequential circumstance. On the present stage, how totally these practices are reversed, must be obvious to every spectator. Dragged from that eminence on

which he was sure to achieve his purpose, in derision of the poor tormented husband, the invader of another's social right, is now himself the object of disappointment and contempt at the close of the play. Those licentious fancies, and that freedom of speech, which once rendered the stage of worse than dubious tendency, are now banished by universal consent. *In general*, I think, the characters are portrayed with a more strict attention to the legitimate aim of comic satire. They point more decidedly at actual and reigning imperfections of manners, than the characters of either Farquhar, Congreve, or any writer of their schools. If sometimes an *individual*, instead of a *genus*, employs the pen of playful reprehension, similar instances in quite as frequent a degree will be met with in our precursors*. If modern writers should be taxed with a deficiency in the higher walks of wit, they may at least plead freedom from its defects. Our stage is not characterized by the quibble, the pun, or the metaphysical scintillancy of thought which quite eludes all apprehension, save that of the author. It is said, that we have more stage tricks than our predecessors, but a great portion of this is always derived from the extravagance of the lower actors. From the accounts to be seen of the abuses of theatrical representations a century back, it is highly probable that the best plays of Congreve and Wycherley, were exhibited with as much offensive grimace, when they came forward as novelties, as the worst piece now triumphing at either of our theatres. Among our more respectable writers, humour too is successfully cultivated. That just species of humour which holds folly up to irresistible contempt, is, I will venture to affirm, at least as strongly perceptible in Inchbald, Morton, and Cumberland, as in the generality of their far-famed predecessors. We must ever remember that the merits of any distinct æra of stage history are collected from a few of the best pieces presented, not from the general character of all which are performed. Mighty folios of sad trash contemporary with Jonson and Massinger, with Congreve and Farquhar, have sunk and been forgotten, while the productions of the master genius of the period remain as an approved sample of the taste of that æra. Thus it is from such a selection of our best writers as is likely to survive to afterages, that the pretensions of the existing stage should be considered.

The seeming liberality of those who condemn the authors of the present day, must at all events be admired, since they unanimously join the audience in the obloquy they attribute to the poet. I will presume, however, to suggest, that in this respect they may be also mistaken. If mere natural taste is to constitute the qualified judge of dramatic merit, the ability of every age will be found similar; as the instinctive power of perceiving beauty is confined to no epoch in the history of man, to no circumstance of his political character. It glows in the sooty bosom of the enchained African, and it mantled through the uncultivated frame of the wondering zealot, when no cheering ray of letters dispelled the gloom of intellectual slavery, and taught man the generous lesson of self-dependence. But, if (as must be undoubtedly allowed the case) true judgment on such a subject can only exist among a people rendered habitually intelligent by an intimacy with literature. I should imagine, that the power of discrimination has been progressively advancing in the minds of our countrymen (speaking of them as a whole) for the last two centuries at any rate. Indeed, that the assemblies of past periods of dramatic record, were not *more* enlightened than those of the present, must be evident from the testimonies of the poets, and the slightest reference to theatrical anecdote. Shakspeare informs us, that "drum, trumpet, and mock fight," were necessary to the amusement of the public, for whom he wrote. "Inexplicable dumb-shews, and noise," he contends, were suited to the groundlings; who, from the construction of the play-houses of that period, must have

* The Characters of Farquhar's Recruiting Officer, all pointed at Individuals.

formed by far the greater part of the audience. The introduction of the *fool* in his tragedies, confirms the defective judgment of the majority of his spectators. To put it beyond a doubt, he says, (after mentioning a good play,) that it was *caviare to the multitude.*

So little discrimination had the public as the century advanced, that they gave a decided preference to the jingling farces of D'Avenant and Dryden, even when the bigotry of the Puritans had ceased to lay a restraint on the free exercise of dramatic entertainments.

Otway, in his prologues, makes frequent allusions to the puerile and erroneous taste of the day in which he wrote. Indeed, it is not uncharitable to suppose, that the people wanted power to discern the excellencies of that writer, whom they suffered to die for hunger?

Was the early part of the last century then, the golden age of theatrical criticism? Were those the years in which the voice of the public compelled the best pieces to be those most frequently performed? Let this simple circumstance suffice for a reply:—Before the time of Garrick, only eight or nine of Shakspeare's plays were usually represented in a season. Garrick annually gave seventeen or eighteen. Whence it would evidently appear, that the taste of Garrick's æra was more correct than that of the preceding. But even the talents of Garrick were insufficient to bind the public of his time to uniform truth and nature. Can we allow the public of Garrick's reign to be quite a correctly-discriminative body, when we remember, that the vocal powers of Miss Brent, caused the receipts of Covent-Garden to exceed those of Drury-Lane, for the aggregate of one season, though Garrick and Shakspeare united their tones to oppose the seduction. Merits in those who went before, I readily allow. Faults in those who are rapidly following, must, I fear, be as decidedly acknowledged; but, for the reasons with which I have now troubled you, I am inclined to think, Sir, that the taste of the public in our own days, as well as the pretensions of some of our writers, are rather too harshly treated by those who reject them with unqualified contempt.

I am, Sir, your's &c.

6th Feb. J. A. BREWER.

EXTRACTS *from* POLYÆNUS' STRATAGEMS. *By Dr.* TOULMIN.

[*Continued from page* 15, *Vol. IX.*]

No. 16.—*Epaminondas.*

EPAMINONDAS, as he was exhorting the Thebans to make a vigorous attack on the Lacedæmonians, took up a large serpent, shewed it to them, and before them all struck off its head; "Ye see," he said, "how useless the rest of the body is become, now the head is gone. So it will be with the heads of the enemy, if we defeat the Lacedæmonian corps, the body of the allies will become inefficient. The Thebans instructed and impressed by this example, and attacking with briskness and courage the Lacedæmonian phalanx, routed it, and the other allies fled."

No. 17.—*Hippodamus.*

Hippodamas was besieged in Prasiæ by the Arcadians. It was at a time, when a famine prevailed. The Spartans sent an herald, whom the Arcadians would not permit to enter into the city. Hippodamas addressed the herald from the walls, with an order to the Ephori, the chief magistrates, that they "should restrain the woman bound in the temple of Minerva." The Arcadians did not understand him, but the Laconians perceived, that he commanded them to check the famine; for there hung up in the temple of Minerva, as an emblem of famine, a pale, lean, female figure, with her hands tied behind. So that the direction of Hippodamas, though involved in obscurity to the enemy, was obvious to the citizens.

No. 18.—*Aristomenes.*

Aristomenes, the general of the Messenians, having three times offered sacrifices, for having slain on each occasion an hundred of his enemies, at last fell by severe wounds, and with many others, was taken. The Lacedæmonians chose to throw all into a pit; Aristomenes, on the account of his glorious bravery with his armour, the rest stripped. They being thrown together in heaps from on high, soon perished. But the shield of Aristomenes, drawing in air,

gently broke his fall to the ground. Hope did not forsake him, as he cast his eyes up and saw the rocks hanging above him; but, looking every way, he perceived a narrow passage, and foxes passing through it. Breaking off a bone from one of the dead bodies lying next to him, he seized one of the foxes by its tail, and though bitten by it, he pushed his way with it through the tract, digging and enlarging it with the help of the bone. When he had completed his escape, he proceeded to the Messenians, who were about to engage in battle. He immediately, putting on his armour, led the phalanx. The Lacedæmonians seeing again the man, whom they had cast into the pit, from whence no one had ever come out alive, again clothed with his armour, and again leading the forces and pursuing them, all took to flight; supposing him to be more than a mortal man.

N. B. The shield is said to have been embossed with the figure of an eagle, extending its wings to the utmost extremities. This gave rise to the tradition, that on Aristomenes being thrown into the pit, an eagle fled to his assistance, and bore his falling body on its expanded wings unhurt to the bottom.

No. 19.—*Aristomenes.*

Aristomenes, the Messenian, when the Lacedæmonians were in a collected body, offering their sacrifices to Castor and Pollux, with one friend, mounted each a white horse; encircled their heads with golden stars; and, as night approached, appeared at a short distance, before the Lacedæmonians, who were celebrating the festival with their wives and children out of the city. The latter, rejoicing in the appearance of Castor and Pollux, more feeling indulged to revelling and drunkenness; the former, dismounting and drawing their swords, slew great multitudes; and, getting on their horses again, went off.

No. 20.—*Hegetorides.*

The Athenians besieged Thasos, an island in the Ægean Sea. The Thasians had passed a law, "That he should be put to death who should sign a treaty with the Athenians." Hegetorides, a Thasian, seeing that his fellow-citizens were dying by famine and a protracted war, went into the public assembly with a halter about his neck, and said, "Men and citizens, do with me as you please, and as may be conducive to your welfare; but, spare your surviving citizens, by repealing the law with my death." The Thasians on hearing this, repealed the law, and spared the life of Hegetorides,

No. 21.—*Iphierates.*

Iphierates, an Athenian general, led out his forces against the enemy. Some of the soldiers, cowardly, and pale, followed with reluctance. He perceived it, and advancing a little forward, he proclaimed; "As this was a sudden expedition, if any one hath left any thing behind, let him go back, and having completely equipped himself, let him return to us." The cowards were glad, and immediately took themselves away. But, Iphierates made no delay, but said, "Now, my lads, as we have sent away the slaves, let us join in close combat with the enemy, and carry off alone the rewards of our bravery." The soldiers were inspirited, and engaging, without the timid, gained a victory.

[*To be continued.*]

FELLTHAMIANA.

Sir,

I RETURN you my thanks for your prompt compliance with the suggestions contained in my last communication, and under your sanction, shall, without further preface, send the following *Resolve* of my favourite author. It is the eighty-third of the second century, and has such a singular propriety with regard to the present times, that it might almost be thought honest *Owen.* was gifted with prophetic powers; or else, (which is more likely,) vice is much the same in all ages. It may be partiality, but I think, there is uncommon energy in the language and ideas of this essay. and likewise a considerable degree of satire.

I remain, &c.

Oxford, March 8, 1808. W. P.

"*How the Distempers of these Times should affect Wise men.*"

The *distempers* of these *times* would make a *wise man* both *merry*, and *mad*: *Merry*, to see how *Vice flourishes* but a *while*, and being at last

frustrate of all her *faire hopes, dyes* in a *dejected scorne*; which *meetes* with nothing in the *end*, but *beggerie, basenesse*, and *contempt*: To see how the *world* is *mistaken* in *opinion*, to *suppose* those *best* that are *wealthiest*: To see how the *world* thinkes to *appall* the *minde* of *Noblenesse* with *miserie*; while *true resolution* laughes at their poore *impotencie*, and *slightes* even the *utmost spight* of *tyrannie*: To see how men *buy Offices* at *high rates*; which when they *have*, prove *ginnes* to *catch* their *soules* in, and *snare* their *estates* and *reputations*: To see how *foolishly* men *coozen* themselves of their *soules*, while they thinke they *gaine*, by their *cunning defrauding* another: To see how the *Projectors* of the *world*, like the *Spoke* of the *Wheele* of *Sesostris Chariot*, are *tumbled* up and downe; from *beggerie*, to *worship*; from *worship*, to *honour*; from *honour*, to *basenesse* againe: To see what *idle Complements* are *currant* among some that *affect* the *Phantasticke Gorbe*; as if *friendship* were nothing but an *Apish salute, glossed* over with nothing but the *varnish* of a *smooth tongue*: To see a *strutting Prodigall* over-looke a *Region* with his *waving Plume*; as if he could as easily shake *that*, as his *Feather*; yet in *private*, will *creepe* like a *crouching Spaniel*, to his *base muddie Prostitute*: To see how *Potvalour* thunders in a *Tavern*, and appoints a *Duell*; but goes away, and gives *money* to have the *quarrell* taken up under-hand. *Mad* on the other side, to see how *Vice* goes *trapped* with *rich furniture*, while poore *Virtue* hath nothing but a *Bridle* and *Saddle*, which onely *serve* to *encrease* her *bondage*: To see *Machiavels Tenets* held as *Oracles*; *Honestie*, reputed *shallownesse*; *Iustice*, *bought* and *sold*; as if the *World* went about to *disprove Zorobabel*, and would make him confesse, *money* to be *stronger* than *Truth*: To see how *flatterie creepes* into *favour* with *greatnesse*, while *plaine-dealing* is thought the *enemie* of *State* and *Honour*: To see how the *Papists* (for *promotion* of their owne *Religion*) *invent Lyes*, and *print* them; that they may not onely *coozen* the *present Age*, but *gull Posteritie* with *forged actions*: To see how *well-meaning simplicitie* is *foot-ball'd*: To see how *Religion* is made a *Politicians Vizor*; which having *helpt* him to his *purpose*, he *casts* by, like *Sunday Apparell*, not thought on all the *weeke* after: And, which would *mad* a *man* more than all; to *know* all this, yet not *know* how to *helpe* it. These would almost *distract* a *man* in *himselfe*. But since I *finde* they are *incurable*, I'le often *pray* for their *amendment* in *private*; never *declaime* but when I am *call'd* to't. He loseth *much* of his *comfort*, that without a *just deputation*, thrusts *himselfe* into *danger*. Let *me* have *that once*, and it shal never *grieve me* to *die* in a *warrantable Warre*.

CONSIDERATIONS ON THE IRISH CHARACTER.

Sir,

MY surprise in observing that such a wide distinction between the manners, dispositions, and genius of the natives of this and of the sister Island existed, when they were only divided from each other by a narrow gut of water that flowed between them; was only to be equalled by my joy in discovering, after an impartial view of the two national characters, at least as impartial as any man can view the merits of his fellow-countrymen, when contrasted with those who are comparatively strangers, that superiority in their qualifications is much more characteristic of the Irish, than of the English nation.

Perhaps, Sir, peculiarity of dialect is not the least remarkable incident between them, an incident which I conceive to be in a great degree indicative of a people's general manners and internal feelings. No doubt, Sir, the national dialect of this country is more the object of admiration, than that which is peculiar to the people of Ireland, inasmuch as it corresponds more with the general opinion of external merit, and is more congenial to the customs and fashions of the present day; and indeed, so great is the desire of conforming to those fashions, that I am sorry to say, I have had many melancholy opportunities of observing among my own countrymen, some who would rejoice in an unworthy affectation of the dialect of this country, and who would forsake their native one to

avoid the ill-applied scandal that is attached to what is termed the *Irish Brogue*, which same Irish brogue, however, when not canvassed with the fashion of the day, is predictive of that liberality, frankness, and candour, which I trust will ever remain the distinguishing characteristics of the Irish people. Go, Sir, from the first and most opulent man in Ireland, to the lowest and poorest of the peasantry, and you will, upon a momentary interview with either, discover an ingenuousness of disposition, and a generosity of heart, which insures to a friend an affectionate and warm embrace, and to a stranger, a courteous and hospitable reception; and even when the narrow circumstances of some will not enable them to extend assistance or succour, yet their sympathetic and benevolent manners will afford consolation. Yet, since my arrival in this country, I was under the painful necessity of hearing the lower class of people in Ireland, represented as a body of savage and illiterate ruffians, whose great delight consisted in the most barbarous and violent outrages that could be committed, and whose chief gratification was the insulting every honest man who did not become a member of their villainous banditti. What depravity in human nature! What deficiency of candour and generosity! What prejudices and prepossessions countries as well as individuals are subject to? What selfishness and illiberality have prompted those living in one province, to propagate such ungenerous and such unfounded misrepresentations of those living in the adjoining one! of those to whom as they are now civilly united, they should also be naturally benevolent. Sir, the only way I see to reconcile these erroneous and illiberal misrepresentations, is the certainty of their being made by those who never visited that country, and therefore by those who had no fair opportunity of estimating the manners of the people, but who rather seem to have formed their opinion from the frequent disturbances and calamitous insurrections to which that unfortunate country has been subject; those, no doubt, would be very rational grounds for a man to found his opinion on of the public political sentiments of the country, but would constitute a most unfit standard to compare the private and domestic manners of the people with. Many exemplifications of this might be found in the characters of those infatuated personages, who deservedly suffered for their disaffection to their constitution and country; but, who though their political principles had been contaminated, possessed in domestic life the most pure and benevolent hearts, and whose talents and understanding have excited both the envy and the admiration of their most professed enemies. Some, Sir, are bold enough to assert, that the Irish in general are a fierce and savage people. But those who would make such an assertion, must either be totally ignorant of the disposition of an Irishman, or of the meaning of the epithets they would attach to his character. What, Sir, is an Irishman fierce because he is spirited and determined? Is an Irishman fierce because he would be the first to punish a violation of honour, or of principle, when he would be the last to commit a breach of either himself? And, is an Irishman a savage because he would prefer bravely terminating at once his quarrel with a sword, to indulging perpetually in invective and abuse, and because he would rather shake hands and become friends, than harbour in his breast the corroding pique of private resentment? No, Sir, a true Irishman is neither fierce nor savage; the heart of an Irishman, Sir, to use the language of Mr. Curran, "is bold, and it loves; it is generous, and it gives; it is candid, and it confides; it is social, and it affords hospitality."

That the lower class of people in Ireland are more illiterate than those of this country, so far as having received more contracted educations, I cannot deny, and that very circumstance perhaps accounts for the blunt, the honest manner, they have of expressing themselves, and which most probably has induced some to stigmatize the whole country with the appellation of half civilized barbarians. Indeed, I will not hesitate to say, that the infatuation of the peasantry in Ireland in the dreadful scenes of riot which have of late years infested that country, might be principally at-

tributed to the contractedness of their education; for it is easy to conceive the influence of fair promises and artful persuasions over the infant mind without the help of reason, and unassisted by education; and it is not unreasonable to suppose, that the proclamation of liberty and equality might prejudice that people, whose only knowledge is that they have a tyrant, and whose science is abject submission. But, Sir, though the lowest rank of the people in Ireland, have the misfortune to exist without education; yet, even of them, natural genius is characteristic; the frequent use of figurative language is peculiar even to that class of the people; perhaps, indeed, it is to that, together with the vast extent of genius they possess, without having an education to assist them in the management of either, that those blunders called *Irish Bulls*, are chiefly to be attributed. It certainly is (with regard to the higher ranks of the people) to the happy conjunction of all, that Ireland can to this day boast of producing the greatest characters that ever adorned the annals of either country; I wish, Sir, that she were allowed more frequent opportunities of increasing the number of those characters by which, while she would be adding to the honest pride of herself, she would at the same time be effecting the establishment of the dignity and independence of her sister country.

I remain, &c,

AMICUS REGI ET PATRIÆ,

A critical and illustrative Estimation of H. K. WHITE'S *Genius. By Mr.* MUDFORD.

IT fills one full of melancholy reflections to think how rarely the meed of merit is awarded, while its possession can give one throb of pleasure to the mind that has deserved it. There is a littleness in human nature which is sure to break out when man is called upon to judge the deserts of living man; and, as if conscious of this, there is also a generous and undistinguishing liberality which mostly influences us when estimating the claims of the dead. Our prejudices and our passions are then softened into kindness; we almost blush to harbour for a moment, a thought of severity towards those who can no longer vindicate themselves. But I fear, the tenderness which is shewn towards the memory of departed genius is but a poor recompense for the cold neglect of it when living: indeed it must be so, if we are unconscious of this world in a future state. Yet, it has often given me delight to think, that the unbodied spirit, roaming through the realms of space, and endowed with the faculties of pleasure, but unsusceptible of pain, may view with unmixed felicity those events of this world, which could have given it joy while in it: and in this manner the spirits of the great (whether heroes, patriots, philosophers, statesmen, or poets) may find the reward of those virtues, qualities, and high endowments, which the tardy gratitude of their own age, or its rancorous passions suffered to sink unprized into the tomb. It is thus that I console myself, when I remember how many have wept

sub non respondere favorem
Speratum meritis.

For if there be no balm laid up hereafter, to heal the sores which a degenerate and merciless world too frequently inflicts upon the heart; if there be no port of peace whence we may safely view the billows that have tossed us, and the rocks on which we split; who would not curse the life that has been given, and seek in everlasting death a speedy end to the misery that is unvisited by the hope of change? But it is not so: every sigh that sorrow sends forth, every tear that misery sheds, every look of resignation that anguish wears, every patient suffering, every unmerited wrong, proclaims another state which is to asswage those afflictions; for these tears, these sighs, these patient looks, these unmerited wrongs, would be scorned, did we not know and feel that they are an earnest of future bliss, which will reward a hundred fold the woes we have endured. Since then this certainty is engrafted upon our very natures, why may we not suppose that one source of recompence for the evils of life will be to see them acknowledged by those who committed them, and atoned for by the most profuse honours that human love and admiration can lavish on

the name of genius? Thus may a Shakspeare and an Otway, thus may a Burns and a Chatterton, be even now receiving the oblations that are daily poured forth to their memories; and thus may the calm and peaceful spirit of Henry draw pleasure from the tributes that have been paid him, since untimely death snatched him from us.

I remember reading the poems of Henry as they were first published in 1803. I was then struck with the simple and unaffected preface to the book, but more so with the many beauties which the volume itself contained. When I read the concluding lines of *Clifton Grove*, the lines on *an early primrose*, and those *supposed to be spoken by a lover at the grave of his mistress*, I could not for a moment hesitate to consider him as far above any English poet we have yet read of, in precocity of genius. I hope I shall hereafter shew, that from these poems, written between the years of thirteen and seventeen, specimens of English poetry may be selected which will not yield the palm to the maturest efforts of other poets.

In this critical estimation, however, of Henry's powers, I shall follow the order of the pieces as they are arranged in Mr. Southey's edition of his "Remains;" and as death has removed him from the sphere of all competition or the possibility of future amendment, a more decided tone may be adopted than would otherwise be allowable.

I do not estimate the letters of Henry very highly. Had they been shewn to me by a friend, without communicating to me the name of the writer, I should not have been led to form an advantageous idea of his powers. As it is, when I consider the inspired mind of Henry, I think them remarkably deficient in warmth and enthusiasm; even on his favourite topics, poetry and literature, he writes as tame and as cold as Locke himself could have done. They are creditable for his age, but they are not superior to what many well educated young men of his age could have written. Compared to the epistolary effusions of Burns, (I mean those written about the same age as Henry) the uneducated, the unlettered ploughman, they sink very low. Burns was a poet even in his prose: the same glow of fancy, the same enthusiasm of feeling, the same warmth of expression, pervades his letters as his poetry. Whether the early religious habits of Henry, communicated a sort of premature gravity of character, or whether he thought it necessary to assume the solemnity of a moralist and a teacher when writing to his brothers and his youthful friends, I know not; but the letters themselves are evidently without any portion of that *vivida vis animi*, which we are apt to consider as almost inseparable from true inspiration.

The poems with which the first volume closes were written before the publication of *Clifton Grove*, and display some of the finest touches of a sublime and pathetic imagination. The first, *Childhood*, a poem, is conjectured by Mr. Southey from the hand-writing to have been one of Henry's earliest productions, written when he was between fourteen and fifteen. There is one thing, however, which inclines me to think that it was of later origin. In the second part, where he so feelingly describes the occupations of a summer's day as passed with his friend, he says,

"Then to another shore perhaps would rove,
With Plato talk in his Ilyssian grove;
Or wand'ring where the Thespian palace rose,
Weep once again o'er fair Jocasta's woes."

Now this reference to Grecian literature seems to stamp it a later production, for, in his *Life*, he is represented as studying the Greek language *after* his fifteenth year. There is another passage too in this poem which supports this idea. After describing the country schoolmistress and her encouragement of his early proficiency, he exclaims,

"Oh, had the venerable matron thought
Of all the ills by talent often brought;
Could she have seen me when revolving years
Had brought me deeper in the vale of tears.
Then had she wept, and wish'd my wayward fate
Had been a lowlier, an unlettered state;
Wish'd that remote from worldly woes and strife,
Unknown, unheard, I might have passed thro' life.

Where, in the busy scene, by peace unblest,
Shall the poor wanderer find a place of rest?
A lonely mariner, on the stormy main,
Without a hope, the calms of peace to gain;
Long toss'd by tempests o'er the world's wide shore,
When shall his spirit rest, to toil no more?"

Either these are merely poetical complainings, or they were written at a later period. What woes could so severely oppress a boy of fourteen?

Yet the poem is by no means finished with the correctness of *Clifton Grove*. It has many weak and puerile lines, many expletives, and many false quantities, such as the following:

"This shrubby knoll was once my favourite seat,
Here *did* I love at evening to retreat."

* * *

"Recal, with faithful vigour, to my mind,
Each face familiar, each relation kind;
And all the finer traits of them afford
Whose general outline in my breast is stor'd."

* * *

"Here first I enter'd, tho' with toil and pain,
The low *vestibule* of learning's fane:
Enter'd with pain, yet soon I found the way,
Tho' sometimes toilsome, many a sweet display."

To read the second line properly, we must make four syllables of *vestibule*.

For banners, to a-tall ash *we did bind*
Our handkerchiefs, flapping to the whistling wind."

* * *

Sad was such tale, and *wonder much did we,*
Such hearts of stone there in the world could be.

* * *

Yet grieve not I, that fate did not decree
Paternal acres to await on me.

* * *

Grant, that if ever Providence should please
To give me an old age of peace and ease.
Grant, that in these sequester'd shades my days
May wear away in gradual decays:
And oh, ye spirits, who embodied play
Unseen upon the pinions of the day,
Kind genii of my native fields benign,
Who wer.—

The whole of this is bad. Apostrophe is, perhaps, the most difficult figure in poetry to manage with becoming dignity and effect.

Let no one exclaim against me for thus freely censuring. My object is to institute an impartial estimation of the genius of Henry Kirke White; and that can be done neither by servile eulogy nor acrimonious censure, but by liberal and impartial criticism. It is for my readers to judge how far I may attain this.

This poem on childhood is divided into two parts; and were I to hazard a conjecture, it would be that they were written at different periods. Most of the above errors are to be found in the *first* part, and the allusion to Grecian literature, which, in my mind, so strongly speaks to the point, is in the second. Be that however as it may, I shall now proceed to select some of the most interesting passages from this poem.

The picture of the village schoolmistress need not shrink from comparison with its rival in Goldsmith.

"In yonder cot, along whose mouldering walls
In many a fold the mantling woodbine falls,
The village matron kept her little school,
Gentle of heart, yet knowing how to rule;
Staid was the dame, and modest was her mien,
Her garb was coarse, yet whole, and nicely clean.
Her neatly bordered cap, as lily fair
Beneath her chin was pinned with decent care,
And pendant ruffles of the whitest lawn
Of ancient make, her elbows did adorn.
Faint with old age, and dim were grown her eyes,
A pair of spectacles their want supplies;
These does she guard secure in leather case,
From thoughtless wights, in some unwonted place."

The truth of the following lines every heart will acknowledge:

"Yes, Childhood, thee no rankling woes pursue,
No forms of future ill salute thy view,
No pangs repentant bid thee wake to weep,
But Halcyon peace protects thy downy sleep,
And sanguine hope, through every storm of life,
Shoots her bright beams and calms the internal strife.
Yet even round childhood's heart, a thoughtless shrine,
Affection's little thread will ever twine;

And though but frail may seem each tender tie,
The soul foregoes them but with many a sigh.
Thus, when the long-expected moment came,
When forced to leave the gentle-hearted dame,
Reluctant throbbings rose within my breast,
And a still tear my silent grief express'd."

The finest passage, perhaps, of the whole poem, is the following: yet it has some weak lines, as the sixth—

"To yonder hill, whose sides deform'd, and steep,
Just yield a scanty sustenance to sheep,
With thee, my friend, I often-times have sped,
To see the sun rise from his healthy bed:
To watch the aspect of the summer morn
Smiling upon the golden fields of corn,
And taste, delighted, of superior joys,
Beheld through sympathy's enchanted eyes:
With silent admiration oft we view'd,
The myriad hues o'er heaven's blue concave strew'd,
The fleecy clouds of every tint and shade,
Round which the silvery sun-beam glancing play'd,
And the round orb itself, in azure throne
Just peeping o'er the blue hill's ridgy zone,
We mark'd, delighted, how, with aspect gay,
Reviving nature hail'd returning day:
Mark'd how the flowerets reared their drooping heads,
And the wild lambkin bounded o'er the meads;
While from each tree, in tones of sweet delight,
The birds sung praises to the source of light.
Oft have we watched the speckled lark arise,
Leave his grass bed, and soar to kindred skies,
And rise and rise, till the pain'd sight no more
Could trace him in his high aerial tour;
Tho' on the ear, at intervals, his song
Came wafted slow the wavy breeze along;
And we have thought, how happy were our lot,
Bless'd with some sweet, some solitary cot,
Where, from the peep of day, till russet eve
Began in every dale her forms to weave,
We might pursue our sports from day to day,
And in each others arms wear life away."

These specimens, however, will not tend to impress the reader with a very exalted notion of Henry's genius; they are pretty, and commendable for his years, but they contain nothing of that enthusiasm of the muse which, as it were, communicates a kindred spark to the bosom of the reader. I hasten, therefore, to the *Fragment of an Eccentric Drama*, in which, in my opinion, may be discovered more of the poetical inspiration than in any thing else which he has written. The very conception is grand and awful, and the language is suited to the conception. It commences with a song called the *Dance of the Consumptives*, which has all that wild and irregular spirit that is to be found in the songs of Shakspeare's Fairies. After they have thus sung their fantastic strains they vanish, and the *Goddess of Consumption descends*, habited in a sky-blue robe, and attended by mournful music. She then speaks:

Come, Melancholy, sister mine!
Cold the dews, and chill the night:
Come from thy dreary shrine!
The wan moon climbs the heavenly height;
And underneath her sickly ray,
Troops of squalid spectres play,
And the dying mortals groan
Startles the night on her dusky throne.
Come, come, sister mine!
Gliding on the pale moonshine.
We'll ride at ease
On the tainted breeze,
And oh! our sport will be divine!

The Goddess of Melancholy then advances out of a deep glen in the rear, habited in black, and covered with a thick veil. She speaks:

Sister, from my dark abode,
Where rests the raven, sits the toad,
Hither I come, at thy command,
Sister, sister, join thy hand!
I will smooth the way for thee,
Thou shalt furnish food for me.
Come, let us speed our way,
Where the troops of spectres play;
To charnel houses, church-yards drear,
Where death sits with a horrible leer;
A lasting grin, on a throne of bones,
And skim along the blue tomb-stones.
Come, let us speed away,
Lay our snares and spread our tether;
I will smooth the way for thee,
Thou shalt furnish food for me,
And the grass shall wave
O'er many a grave,
Where youth and beauty sleep together.

Surely I shall not be accused of undue enthusiasm, when I declare, that in the language of these solemn and fateful beings, I observe that wild and awful application of imagery which the fancy-created forms of Shakspeare has hitherto alone possessed. It is an humble task of the imagination "to body forth the forms of things unknown," compared to that more exalted one of giving to them thoughts and language as unearthly as themselves. A hundred poets might have conceived a *Caliban*, but Shakspeare alone could both conceive and identify him by such expressions and such ideas as only *Caliban* could have; and this lofty privilege of the poet, this "giving to airy nothing a local habitation and name," is, I am sure, to be found in the preceding extracts from Henry.

The same grand and original fancy pervades the remaining part of his fragment. *Melancholy* suddenly exclaims—

"Hist, sister, hist, who comes here?
Oh! I know her by that tear.
By that blue-eye's languid glare,
By her skin and by her hair:
She is mine,
And she is thine,
Now thy deadliest draught prepare.

CONSUMPTION.

In the dismal night air drest,
I will creep into her breast;
Flush her cheeck, and bleach her skin,
And feed on the vital fire within.
Lover, do not trust her eyes,—
When they sparkle most, she dies!
Mother, do not trust her breath,—
Comfort she will breathe in death!
Father do not strive to save her—
She is mine, and I must have her!
The coffin must be her bridal bed
The winding sheet must wrap her head:
The whispering winds must o'er her sigh,
For soon in the grave the maid must lie.
The worm it will riot
On heavenly diet,
When death has deflowered her eye.
[*They vanish.*

Were I asked to point out a finer passage in poetry, I should scarcely know where to look for it. The melancholy accuracy of the picture (well known to those who have lost a dear friend in a consumption, who have watched their bed side, marked the last flutter on their lips, and have drank comfort from the hectic flush that is ever painted on their cheek) is itself a beauty: and nothing can be more truly poetical than the first two lines.

While *Consumption* speaks *Angelina* enters, and delivers a soliloquy full of poetical beauty, in which she mourns a faithless lover, and rejoices in the consciousness that the grave will soon close over her sorrows. The initial lines are beautiful:

"With what a silent and dejected pace
Dost thou, wan moon! upon thy way advance
In the blue welkin's vault.—Pale Wanderer!
Hast thou too felt the pangs of hopeless love,
That thus with such a melancholy grace
Thou dost pursue thy solitary course!
Has thy Endymion, smooth-faced boy, forsook
Thy widow'd breast—on which the spoiler oft
Has nestled fondly, while the silver clouds
Fantastic pillow'd thee, and the dim night,
Obsequious to thy will, encurtain'd round
With its thick fringe, thy couch."

There is a peculiar harmony in the flow of the versification of these lines, and the language is simple, yet expressive.

Angelina then continues to bewail her fate, and fancies how, when she is dead, village maidens shall talk around a winter's fire, of her sad fate,

"And tell,
How painful disappointment's canker'd fang
Wither'd the rose upon my maiden cheek."

What a picture do these lines convey to the mind! Is it inferior even to Shakspeare's description of *Melancholy*? And the expression

"Like a worm i' the bud,
Prey'd on her damask cheek,"

Does not excite a more thrilling sensation in the bosom than these lines of Henry.

Let it be remembered, that the whole of this *Eccentric Drama* was written before his sixteenth year, and then reflect what must have been the powers of his mind!

W. MUDFORD.

London, March 14, 1808.

[*To be continued.*]

Mr. BURDON *on* ENGLISH *and* GRECIAN ARCHITECTURE.

THE superiority of English over Grecian architecture in buildings intended for the exercise of devotion must be evident to every one who has visited our first cathedrals and compared them with many modern parish churches, or even with St. Paul's, which is the only cathedral in England built in the Grecian stile. In the former we have one grand whole, striking the spectator at his first entrance with awe and wonder; in the latter we see only a number of different and small posts put together, it is true, with order and regularity, but losing their effect by their minuteness compared with the size of the whole. The simplicity of the English stile is equal to its magnificence; and when the circular arches and heavy square pillars of St. Paul's are compared with the elegant lightness and stupendous height of Lincoln, the former will greatly suffer by the comparison; they hardly leave any trace in the memory compared with the magical effect of the latter, either when actually seen or remembered.

There is in all large buildings a degree of sublimity which makes a striking impression on the mind, and leaves a lasting remembrance; but when the beauty and variety of the parts are added to the grandeur of the whole, the impression is ineffaciable, and the pleasure can never tire by repetition. The large east and west window in our English cathedrals are the parts which add most to the sublimity of the whole: and in King's Chapel, Cambridge, the noble and regular size of all the windows forms a beautiful contrast to the paltry casements of St. Paul's, which are even worse when compared with the size of the building itself, of which the dome is the grandest conception, though not superior to the great towers in many of our noblest cathedrals, nor even equal to them in height. And this is another advantage of the English over the Grecian architecture, for who will venture to say that the ponderous domes of St. Peter's and St. Paul's are equal in elegance, height, or lightness, to the spires of Salisbury, Grantham, and Newcastle, or the towers of Canterbury, Gloucester, and Lincoln. The former gives you only ideas of heaviness, weight, and depression, while the latter appear to have an airy elasticity that could with equal ease have been carried up to the clouds. They seem so light that they might be blown away, and are yet so solid that no wind can shake them, so that the skill of their different artists was equal and even superior to their fancy; and had they not been executed, one should have thought their execution impossible, and the things themselves hardly possible to be conceived, so much do we survey them with wonder and delight.

The beauty and convenience of English architecture in the houses of the nobility and gentry of the realm require little more than the eye to determine its superiority; the elegant pinnacles, turrets, and windows of an old English mansion, the variety of its parts, which are not limited by any dull rules of uniformity, and the effect of the whole give it an air of grandeur, which is never found in the neat trim and bounded proportion of an Italian or Grecian edifice. And here I must desist from any further remarks of my own; for when I had got thus far I happened, by chance, to look into the elegant quarto of Mr. Repton, on landscape gardening and architecture, I found all my ideas anticipated. I have therefore nothing further to do than attempt to abridge or dilate his ideas, as his book is too expensive for the generality of readers.

Houses in the Gothic or old English form first became common in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, or were altered from castles or abbies. Others too, were built in that reign, with small deviations from the old form, and are a kind of castellated mansions without retaining exactly the form of the castle; and from their irregular construction afford a multitude of conveniences, by having rooms of many different sizes, which can never be found in a regular Grecian edifice with two fronts, in which one side and one end corresponds exactly with the other, and the whole house is seen when you see two rooms: such is Harewood, such is Weddlestone, and such are all the great houses built

after the Grecian model. Out of the mixture of these two kinds, the castle and the abbey is compounded, a style of building admirably adapted to all the purposes of modern convenience, and uniting also the appearance of ancient grandeur. The lofty, cold, and spacious hall is no longer retained; but in its room is substituted the most convenient and comfortable dining-room, sufficiently large to admit the guests of ceremony and festivity, and not too spacious for the comfort of the snug family party; the other apartments of a large Gothic mansion are all easily adapted to modern convenience.

The greatest objection to Grecian architecture in the construction of houses is, that it was never intended for that purpose, most of our modern buildings being taken not from Grecian houses, but from Grecian temples, theatres, and academies. To adopt these to the uses and conveniences of a modern house spoils both; the grandeur of the public building is lost by the minute division of posts, or the convenience of the private building is sacrificed to the simplicity and uniformity of the whole. The numerous windows of a modern house are unsuitable to the magnificence of an ancient temple, which required to be lighted only from the top, or by one row of windows; a Gothic abbey and a Grecian temple are very different things, the former was once the residence of man, the latter never could be.

Having now shewn the advantages of English architecture in churches and houses, it remains to speak of colleges and some other public buildings. The English style of architecture is peculiarly congenial to the uses and the character of a college—the square courts, the hall, the chapel, the cloisters, and the private apartments, are all peculiar to this kind of building, of which there is no part that has the smallest resemblance to any thing Grecian. Who ever heard of a college at Rome or Athens whose institution or architecture resembled those of modern Europe? Who then will say, that when a new college is to be built it should not correspond with those which have before been for the same purposes?—What a miserable contrast does the spruce, formal, new building at King's College form, to the venerable, majestic, and elegant pile which frowns upon it with all the haughtiness of insulted dignity. How poor is Downing College compared to All Soul's; and how ugly is the front of Queen's, in Oxford, compared to Christ Church or University. Theatres and assembly rooms are buildings introduced into this country since the revival of Grecian architecture, and are wholly unknown to the ancient English: and as they are not designed either for residence or devotion, there is no reason why they may be constructed on the Grecian or Italian model. Courts of justice are peculiarly our own; and like the venerable fabric of our laws should be of the true English standard. No nation in Europe possesses a style of building more entirely its own than England; Englishmen therefore ought to study to practise and to admire it in preference to any other, not merely from national partiality, but from its own intrinsic beauty and convenience. And men of fortune more particularly ought to promote its adoption and improvement by every means with which they are furnished; and when its principles and mode of construction are thoroughly understood, we then may hope to see that the art of rearing the stately piles of antiquity is not lost, though for years it has been forgotten, and for this end the first thing requisite is to know what books contain the proper information.

Sir W. Dugdale's History of the Old Cathedral of St. Paul is one of the earliest books which treats of Norman, or as it is improperly called, Saxon Architecture. In Wren's Parentalia we meet with many erroneous notions on the origin of the Gothic style, mixed with some useful information. To the poet, Gray, the public is indebted for the first correct and compendious Essay on this delightful science, in his preface to Bentham's History of Ely Cathedral, published in 1771. From that time the study of our ancient English architecture engaged the attention of the learned and polite, and houses began to be built and altered on the old English model. There were other writers

upon this subject before the Essay of Mr. Dallaway appeared; but as their writings are chiefly comprehended in the Essay on Gothic Architecture, published by Taylor, I will not name them, but refer to that useful compendium, though I must remark that the editor would have rendered the book more useful and less troublesome had he abridged the different Essays, and given the substance in one regular treatise.

Mr. Dallaway, in 1801, published his Anecdotes of the Arts in England, in which, under the head of architecture, he attempted a classification of the different eras and styles of building, and combated the popular and vulgar name of Gothic, after the example of Mr. Carter, whose elaborate and truly scientific works first threw light on that long darkened topic. His History of English Architecture, now published in folio, is a complete study for an amateur; and his elevation and sections of Durham cathedral, with the rest of those published by the Society of Antiquaries, are a treasure of knowledge to the artist. Mr. Murphy's account of the Church of Batalha, in Portugal, is another book well worth the attention of all the admirers of Gothic Architecture, as tending to shew the affinity between the English style and that which is called Gothic, particularly on the continent. In 1806, Mr. Dallaway published his Observations on Gothic Architecture, of which the first rudiments have been already noticed; the book is yet incomplete, but it is a useful manual for those who have read no other, and for every young beginner in the study. He has, I think, divided the English architecture into too many distinct æras; for, in my opinion, there are but five grand divisions of the whole, and while I give them as they appear to me, it will serve to correct a mistake I have committed in the commencement of these remarks in a former number of your Magazine.

Saxon, Norman, and English are the three divisions of modern architecture found in England; the first began soon after the Romans left the islands, and continued till a short time before the conquest; the second began shortly after that period, and ended in the reign of Henry the 2d. Then began the early English, which continued till the latter end of Edward the 1st, at which time the pure English commenced, and continued till the end of Henry the 5th. With Henry the 6th began the florid English, which finished with the art in Henry the 8th.

A few errors of the press are to be noticed in the former number:—Page 127, for "Romans," in a parenthesis, read "Normans;" in the same page, for "painted," read "pointed;" in p. 128, read "pointed" also for "painted."

I am sorry, for many reasons, it is not in my power to accept the invitation of your correspondent, Mr. Bates, who may possibly be a very jolly fellow; I am not; and therefore he might probably find me a very dull companion.

I remain, &c.

W. Burdon.

Hartford, near Morpeth,
March 13, 1808.

Authentic Memoirs of Thomas Ashe, *Esq. the American Traveller, and the Discoverer of the stupendous Remains of the Mammoth, and other incognita and non-descript Animals.*

As the literary world express much solicitude to know something of Mr. Ashe, the discoverer of the stupendous remains of various incognita or non-descript animals, and the author of a Memoir on Fossil Bones, Travels in America, &c. &c. I have taken the liberty to send you the annexed sketch of his life and views.

Mr. Ashe was born on the 15th of July, 1773; is the son of Jonathan Ashe, Esq. and of Miss Margaret Hickman. The first nearly allied to the Ashe A'Court's, of Wiltshire, and the latter to the noble family of Inchinquin.

At ten years of age he was sent into France to complete his studies, and follow the exercises of a military career. Before such objects could be well accomplished, he had to join the 83d regiment, under orders for India; but that regiment being disbanded for mutiny, he was left at liberty to prosecute his studies, and to repair to Dublin, in the character of an ensign,

on half-pay. However he was not suffered long to remain inactive. The suavity of his manners, and the intelligence of his mind, attracted the attention of the Marquis of Buckingham, the then lord lieutenant, and he received an appointment in the castle, at the board of Education, which he filled with infinite credit till the middle of the administration of the Earl of Westmoreland, when he resigned. A desire of cultivating the belles-lettres, and a passion for travelling, induced to this step: and he returned to France during the finest time of the Bourbon Court. In Paris he addicted himself chiefly to the study of the French poets, and gained so perfect a knowledge of the language as to translate the beautiful poem of Heloise into very elegant French verse. He afterwards travelled through France, and stopt in the neighbourhood of Avignon, where he wrote the charming little work called "Les Nymphes de Vaucluse."

From Avignon he passed into Italy, where he studied the paintings of the best masters, ancient and modern, with such assiduity, that he qualified himself to distinguish the works of each particular school, as well as those of each particular master. From Rome, however, that emporium of taste, and long the revered and admired school of the fine arts, he had to turn his eyes to the shores of his own country. War was proclaimed against France. He left Italy, and joined the Duke of York's army as a volunteer, at the camp before Dunkirk; but he was so severely wounded that he had to proceed to England for the recovery of his health. This necessary object effected, he accepted a situation in the Commissary department, on the Corsican Staff, but having put into Lisbon in a leaky vessel, and been detained at Gibraltar by contrary winds, he did not reach that island till the eve of its evacuation, and consequently did not exercise his trust. He passed home by the way of Italy, the Tyrol, and Germany; embarked at Hamburgh, and landed at Harwich, after a journey of great interest and length. He repaired to London, had a conference with Mr. Pitt, and was sent on a commission to Vienna, which he executed in the short space of six weeks.

The manner in which Mr. Ashe performed this and various other services, made him looked up to as a fit person for a place of unremitting industry and confidential employ. In consequence, he was sent to Ireland, in the eventful period of 1798, in the quality of Assistant Commissary General to his Majesty's forces, serving in that talent against a powerful body of rebels, then armed in the field. The integrity and zeal with which this arduous duty was fulfilled, not only obtained for Mr. Ashe the public thanks of the army to which he was attached, but the grateful acknowledgments of the provinces in which he served. Being suspected, however, of having shewn too much respect to the interests of the people, Government, at the conclusion of the campaign, viewed him with an ungracious indifference, which caused him to abandon his country in disgust, and to repair to America, where he travelled, without intermission, for the space of five or six years. The impression made on him in that country, is sufficiently manifest in his late intelligent and interesting work. The death of his father once more occasioned him to visit his native country, but his stay was short. He again set sail for America, with the intention of exploring its remotest regions, for the sole and express purpose of ascertaining the history of the mammoth, and of other non-descript animals; specimens of whose bones he had previously collected in various parts of that extensive clime.

Conscious of the erroneous opinions which had been entertained respecting the stupendous animal remains found in Russia, Siberia, and America, he bent his mind to that investigation, and *went in search* of such materials as he knew to be necessary for the foundation of abstract truth and reasonable hypothesis. The absence of such materials lead the ingenious author of "Notes on Virginia," to various beautiful visions, but to no salutary or solid fact. From the same cause the celebrated Dr. Hunter, and many others, wasted infinite science on some favourite theory; and the

world, from so wide and multifarious opinions, floated between ideas entirely varying from each other. Some thought the bones the remains of a giant; many called them extraneous fossils. Some said the animal, to whom they appertained, was carnivorous; others as strenuously asserted him to be herbivorous, grammenovorous, or mixed. At length, wearied by the contrast, all parties associated in one idea. The bones were to be called "Mammoth Bones," notwithstanding any difference in their character, or the contrasted sensibilities which such *difference* would naturally make. Mr. Ashe, however, presumed that the name "Mammoth," (a Russian term from *Memoth*, a word derived from the Arabic *Mehemot*) signifies the *Behemoth* of Job. This animal was *herbivorous*, therefore, Mr. A. confines the term *Mammoth* to such bones as manifest, from their structure, an animal of that order; and he confers different names on other bones, which betray evident signs of contrary propensities. That the bones hitherto denominated "Mammoth Bones," are the remains of various incognita, or non-descript animals, is abundantly proved by the numerous and magnificent specimens found by Mr. A. in various parts of America.

Having pursued his design with indefatigable solicitude, and explored at the same time all the interesting provinces west of the Allegany mountains, he returned home by way of New Orleans, and disposed of the curiosities he collected, to the museum of Liverpool, and among his numerous friends and acquaintance. He also prepared the notes of his last publication, but could not see it through the press, having determined to visit South America—to which latter country he is now gone, to pursue the study of nature, and promote the knowledge of mankind.

Thus, Sir, you see the life of a gentleman, although so little known, although *doubted of*, is one continued stream of utility and good. That he has *not* been known to the public before this, can only be attributed to a modesty which concealed his virtues, and to a mind which required nothing of the world save a forbearance for its defects.

The peculiar traits of his character, and the extent of his acquirements, may now, however, be collected from his works; but the distinguished qualities, for which he is most valued, can only be found in the grateful bosom of his particular friends.

I remain, Mr. Editor, with all the consideration which you so universally merit.

Yours, &c.

Manchester Square, C. V——N.
March, 1808.

List of Boxes delivered by Mr. Ashe to the Museum of Liverpool:

Box, No. 1.—Contains the principal part of the head of a carnivorous animal. The jaws are entire, filled with grinders. The seat of the muscles is traced deeply along the nose, and, from their depth, must have given violent action to the nostrils and lips. Here is also a *Maxillæ Inferior* of the same kind of monster, but much larger, and of great weight and beauty.

No. 2.—Possesses the Vertebræ in high preservation. The *Os Sacrum*, and *Coccygis* are connected by the ossification of the cartilage; and the bed of the Coccygæi Muscles are strongly visible. Through the cavity for the passage of the spinal marrow a man's arm can easily pass.

No. 3.—Has the *Os Ischium*, Pelvis, Thigh, and Leg Bone. These Bones are both ponderous and perfect.

No. 4.—Contains an object of inexpressible grandeur and sublimity. It is the foot of a clawed animal, possibly of the order of *Fere*, for the claws are sheathed and retractile, in the manner of the cat, tiger, and lion. When this paw was dilated on its prey, filled with muscles, flexors, and cartilage, clothed with flesh, turgid skin, and hair, it must have covered a space of ground four feet by three. The animal to whom it appertained, with superior agility and ferocity to the tiger, with a body, too, of unequalled magnitude and strength, must have been the terror of the forest and of man. This monument stands alone. It has no competitor. It is the first and only one of such exorbitant magnitude ever discovered, or probably that ever will.

No. 5.—Contains a Rib, and Fragments of Rib, not concave internally, but with the edges standing out, to give more energy, and to bear more resistance. From hence it would appear that the animal was endowed with the gift of contraction: his ribs closing together like the sticks of a fan, he could spring forward, or make a mighty leap. This box contains other fragments, whose office in the frame is not sufficiently denoted for description.

No. 6.—Encloses four extraordinary Bones. They defy the intelligence of the writer. He cannot discover what part they performed in the animal machine. He supposes them *Femori* of some *Incognitum* of great force, as is wonderfully expressed by the deep insinuosities in the Bones, in which the tendon of the triceps, and other large muscles, three inches in diameter, could lie concealed.

No. 7.—Embraces the Teeth of various animals, weighing from 1 oz. to 10lbs. The grinding surfaces denote the pursuits and passions of each animal. The large Grinder, with parallel lines of enamel slightly indented, bespeaks the peaceable Herbivorous animal, of the elephantine species. The ponderous Grinder, with high double-coned processes, and interlocking fangs, denote the cruel Carnivorous monster, lurking in the woods. The Teeth, with less indention than this, betray a mixed animal; and those which have still less indention, and which express a rotatory motion, show the animal to be Graminivorous, and sometimes also mixed. This box contains twenty specimens of the above characters. Some of the Teeth are elegantly stained, by the long and unremi ting industry of nature; and some, from lying in contact with mineral substances, have obtained radiant and prismatic colours.

No. 8.—Contains about Twenty-four Specimens of Carnivorous Grinders, of such variety of size that the animal's age can be followed from one to innumerable years. A process, which sunk into the *Maxillæ*, is five inches wide, and the cones on the surface two inches deep. Some Teeth exhibit nothing but the *Cortex*, from which fire can be struck, and yet many are wasted by manducation. The canals, in which nerves and blood-vessels were lodged, are perfect, and discover the great supply which prevented the waste of attrition, and made the teeth endure the compression of any hard body between the jaws.—This box affords a rich contemplation.

No. 9.—Possesses the remains of an animal of the anterior world. Coming to a rock, which the Naturalist had to spring in following a vein of mineral, this grand object appeared under the deep explosion. It is the *Defense* of an *Herbacious Incognitum*, of ponderous volume, and amazing height. The *Defense*, in a state of perfection, must have been five hundred weight, implying a head of twelve hundred weight. The present fine subject, in a state of decomposition, weighs one hundred and fifty pounds, is twenty-five inches in circumference, and when (being in three parts) put together, is sixteen feet long. It is by no means in the form of that of the elephant; it makes a complete revolve, and appears as if the animal could have moved it at pleasure. The grain traverses in diamonds, in the manner of the finest ivory, and the internal substance is as white as snow. Several thousand ages have only led this to a gradual decomposition. It may yet last many years; but must be touched with a trembling and a pious hand, by him who can admire the wonderful greatness and wisdom displayed in the operations of nature, and who can contemplate with rapture an object which, it is hoped, the vulgar will neglect "as a dreary void."

No. 10.—Contains the Tusks, *Defenses*, or Horns, of various animals. One may be attributed to the rhinoceros, another to the elephant, but none to the hypopotamus, or river horse. One appertained to a huge animal of the ox kind, and another to some mixed *Incognitum*, of great stature. The *Defense* is better than six feet; not running in *spiral volute*, but rising nearly perpendicular, and turning off at the point. Such was never found. The animal and his attributes are unknown.

From the above review, the mind draws this conclusion,—that the numerous bones called "*Mammoth Bones*," are the remains of various

nita. Perhaps the great *clawed* animal is the Megalonyx of the Greeks; it certainly is not the Arabian *Mehemot*, though it is allowed that the Arabians applied that word to any creature of extraordinary bigness; for *Fyhl* being their appellation for an elephant of ordinary size, they add the adjective *Mehemodi* to one of uncommon magnitude.

In this brief description, simplicity is preferred to that science which perplexes the reason of those who are not desirous of entering into useless refinements, or tedious abstractions. This may be hostile to the pride of the pedantic scholar, but grateful to feeling and to sense.

Mr. BATES *to the* EDITOR.

SIR,

I SHOULD send you, according to promise, more notices of Gray, supposing none of your correspondents (Aristarchus excepted) to be sick of the beauties of that poet, did not second thoughts suggest, that the pamphlet from which I purposed to cull my remarks is of a date so recent that it must be known to those of your readers who have a cultivated taste and a true relish for the classics. The work I allude to is intitled "Specimens of Literary Resemblance in the works of Pope, Gray, and other celebrated writers; with critical observations: in a series of letters. By the Rev. Samuel Berdmore, D.D. late master of the Charterhouse school, London. Printed for G. Wilkie, Paternoster-row, 1801." I transcribe the title-page, that such of your readers as are acquainted with the work may be tempted by the following recommendation to procure it.

Dr. B. has compressed a great deal of learning within a small compass; proving himself to be a sagacious critic, of a delicate taste and an accurate judgment, whom neither beauties nor blemishes, however latent, escape. He is never reluctant in bestowing praise where praise is due, being well skilled in discriminating between the accidental resemblance of writers on the same subjects, as well as in detecting plagiarism. Some of the reviewers severely censure this discerning critic, and declare that the world would have had more respect for Dr. B. and a better opinion of the suavity of his temper, had he left it in better humour with a great living character, (viz. Dr. Hurd) and had he spoken *nil nisi bonum* of Dr. Warburton, another of his celebrated critics.

This reminds me of your correspondent Senex, and of his strictures on the life of Mr. Mickle, noticed in your last number. Senex should consider, (and at his time of life he is more particularly bound to consider) that what we owe to truth is superior to every other consideration; and that *De mortuis nil nisi verum* is a much better maxim to follow, than his favourite one *De mortuis nil nisi bonum*. Here, as in every thing else, let the scriptures direct us. Charity certainly requires us to throw a veil over the imperfections of a brother of like infirmity with ourselves; but when facts are to be spoken, (and what is biography but a collection of facts) they should be given with the most minute adherence to truth. And if Dr. Warburton and his right reverend and learned friend were guilty of plagiarism, and of literary finesse, why should not Dr. B. having clearly detected the imposition, set truth in a fair light? And by the same rule, if Garrick betrayed at some times a littleness of mind, with a portion of finesse towards Mr. Mickle, why should not the Rev. Mr. Sim state the fact in his life of Mr. Mickle. I also suspect the integrity of *typothetical* writers, and such I am sure some of our critics, not to say "the British," are.

The admirable strictures in your last on the poor rates from your correspondent Mr. Townsend, remind me of the misplaced benevolence frequently and ostentatiously displayed in our weekly journals, by Mr. or Sir Thomas, or My Lord such a one, who left five or ten guineas with the gaoler to make soup for the prisoners. It is to be lamented that such good deeds should be prejudicial to the community. But, in truth, they are so: for these ill judged donations defeat the end of the law, by releasing prisoners from a part of the punishment which is due to their offences, viz. living on

bread and water. To my certain knowledge, in the northern counties prisoners under confinement for capital offences, as well as for debt, live better in prison than they could live in their own houses. Now this is absurd.

I am, Sir,
your constant reader,
From the Farm, W. B.
March 15.

CRITICISM.

"Nulli negabimus, nulli differemus justitiam"

Hints to the PUBLIC *and the* LEGISLATURE, *on the Nature and Effect of* EVANGELICAL PREACHING. *By a Barrister,* 1807.

THIS is a singular publication, and has not perhaps been equalled since Bishop Lavington produced his *Enthusiasm of Methodists and Papists compared.* We have read these hints with a lively interest, and presume we may congratulate the public, and every friend of rational religion and good order, upon having found an able advocate in their cause, against that wild rant, and those *Methodistic* doctrines which confound right and wrong, good and evil, till all moral distinction is lost. It is but justice to premise that it is the *Calvinian,* and not the Wesleyean Methodists who are principally alluded to in this work. Innumerable publications, it is true, have been issued against individual writers of both these denominations, but these being too confined in their object, have been parried, or rebutted, having no more effect upon the main bodies of either party, than the skirmishing of scouts or out-posts. The Author of the Hints has abandoned this petty warfare. He advances against the whole body of his antagonists. Like a candid Logician, he states the objections he offers against his opponents in their *own words,* and refers even to chapter and verse in the publications alluded to. The object of these Hints is to alarm the sober part of the public, and the legislature with respect to the danger of the country, arising from the immoral and pernicious effects of what is falsely and impudently stiled, "Evangelical Preaching." Because, as this writer observes, p. 143, "these evangelical *anti-moralists* swarm in every town in the kingdom, and are daily multiplying their disciples in every hamlet and village throughout the country; and the entire devotion of the lower classes to these itinerant instructors, who train them to a systematic contempt of the moral law, and withdraw them from all dependance on the practice of their duty as men and christians, is such as demands that at least the community should be put upon its guard, and that those to whom its welfare and prosperity are entrusted, should not sleep upon their post."

This author justly contends, that these evangelical anti-moralists having now erected themselves into a kind of popedom, claiming unlimited authority over churches and the consciences of men, are at the same time, most effectually opposing all the efforts of the more sober ministers or magistrates, to correct and improve, not the *notions,* but the *morals* of the people. And he shews it to have been their uniform system to gain over the lower orders, particularly in the country, by bringing the laws of morality and the more established ministers into contempt.

Thus, quoting from the *Village Dialogues,* he justly observes, the parochial clergyman, if a moral preacher, "is held up to the sneer and ridicule of the country people, under the contemptuous appellation of the Rev. Mr. Doolittle." Accordingly, when he attempts to teach the farmer and his family, that *faith alone* is *insufficient,* and that they must understand that *good works are essential,* the farmer is made to reply in a style of low mockery, "Why then, Sir, when I say I shall go *alone* to Mapleton market next Thursday, you are to understand, that I mean to take my wife and daughter Polly *with me.*" A further string of questions is then so framed, as to furnish the farmer and his family with a triumph over the *morality* of the Rev. Mr. Doolittle, and an opportunity of saying

every thing in praise of Mr. *Lovegood*, the faithful preacher. Throughout the whole of these dialogues, all that respect and reverence which all ranks were wont to feel towards the clergyman of their parish, whose sermons used to aim at their *moral reformation*, is gradually diminished and done away. Those ministers (of any persuasion) who had taught them to work out their own salvation with fear and trembling, knowing they had the example and authority of Christ himself, are now pointed at with a sneer, and nick-named into derision, by the profligate and vulgar; since it seems by the aid of the new evangelists, they soon discovered that "old Mr. *Deadman*, and his cousin Mr. *Blindman*, had preached no more the *true doctrine* of the Bible, as it relates to salvation by Jesus Christ, than if they had been two of the priests of Jupiter."

"Lest the Village Dialogues, written by Mr. Rowland Hill, should not bring the heathen attribute of virtue sufficiently into discountenance, another *evangelical* minister (Rev. Mr. G. Burder) forwards the labour by *Village Sermons*. Addressing himself to children, the sermon-maker says, "My dear children, why do you hope to go to Heaven! Is it because you are not so bad as others; because you say your prayers, and go to church or meeting? If so, you are proud; proud of your own righteousness, which the scripture calls, filthy rags." This village preacher, resembling a swine, seems to have a natural propensity to filthy ideas, otherwise, he would have preferred the *New Testament* general simile of righteousness, to that of the *Old*, which seems to have been applied to the nation of the Jews in a particular or political sense. "And to her," says the Apostle John, speaking of the Church, "it was given, *that she should be arrayed* in *fine linen, clean and white*; for the *fine linen, is the righteousness of saints*." This beautiful simile, it seems, does not suit the Methodistic system. And, therefore, still wallowing in the mire of his own making, the writer afterwards selects the following disgusting invitation from the flowers of evangelical poetry.

"Come needy, come guilty, come loathsome and bare;
You can't come too filthy, come just as you are."

But, that a deplorable degree of ignorance is the cause of all this coarseness and vulgarity, is clear from the examples afterwards quoted. The author of the Hints observes, p. 132, "No work could be better calculated for the dissemination of the evangelical principles, as they are called, than the Pilgrim's Progress. It treats the moral law (or the necessity of doing as we would be done unto) with as much vulgar derision as the most zealous of the fraternity could wish. They could not have made choice of a better vehicle for the propagation of *their* gospel. The tinker, we all know, made no pretensions to innocence or integrity of life; he wallowed in his vices with *humility*, he laid no claim to *merit*. It was not difficult for him to teach the doctrine laid down in this, his treasure of divinity, that "it is then only we have right thoughts of God. When we think all our righteousness stinks under his nostrils." A precious teacher this! If we judge of the licentiousness that prevails in low life, he has made many pious converts to this conviction.

The following extract from the Village Dialogues it is observed, will serve to shew the high rank which this work holds in evangelical estimation. *Worthy* observes, "the Pilgrim's Progress is an inimitable drama." To which *Lovegood* is made to reply, "Sir, if God had conferred on me the honour of being the Author of the Pilgrim's Progress, I should have been tempted to have been the proudest man on earth." This is singing to the praise and glory of the Tinker with a witness. This renowned work the author also observes, has been given to posterity in a poetical version with explanatory notes, by the Rev. George Burder, Author of Village Sermons, &c. This gentleman has shewn himself not less gifted as a poet than a preacher. His poem opens with uncommon spirit and delicacy.

"'Twas in the silent watches of the night,
When airy visions please us or affright;

Fast lock'd in sleep's embrace, I dreamt a dream,
The Pilgrim's journey was the fruitful theme.
I thought I saw him *in a certain place*, &c."

Again,

"Great Beelzebub, the captain of this fiend,
Design'd my ruin; therefore to this end
He sent him harnessed out, and he with rage,
That hellish *was*, did fiercely *me* engage,
But blessed Michael helped *me*, and I, &c."

But can it be believed? These literary gentlemen have set up a kind of learned tribunal? Mr. Clayton, junior, under the idea of mentioning such books as may be read, offers a kind of *index* expurgatorius of such as may not.

The author of the Hints, &c. observes, "the evangelical fraternity, though they rail with such rancour against all reviews not attached to their interest, take care to review their own writings with abundant approbation." The Eclectic Review was instituted for that purpose. The pompous eulogium pronounced upon it by Mr. Clayton, jun. in his Association Sermon, is written in a tone of arrogance truly ludicrous, &c." He proceeds: the learned editor of the Evangelical Magazine has shewn the public how well qualified he is to decide and dictate in the republic of letters. In the last number of this renowned work, he expresses some doubt respecting the faith due to a literary discovery announced in the Marseilles Gazette, Oct. 20th; and winding up his detail, he exclaims, with all the poignancy of classical scepticism, "Credat Judeas Appelles!" This immortal painter is here, for the first time, ranked with the sons of circumcision!—the Jew Appelles!!! The author of the Hints justly observes, that the Latin and the logic of the editor of the Evangelical Magazine may pass muster with the readers of John Bunyan and the Village Sermons.

Hitherto we have only noticed the offences of these Evangelic anti-moralists so far as they militate against good sense, good morals, and good manners. These methodists, it must be admitted, strongly resemble the unreformed papists of the dark ages, because both of them depend so much upon the ignorance of the common people; the papists prohibit reading, the methodists prohibit reasoning. The papists of the unenlightened ages had a set of idle monks and strolling mendicants, to whom they were obliged for promoting their notions. The methodists employ ignorant missionaries and mendicants, sermonizers, singers, and sellers of hymns and other nostrums. Of their blasphemous notions, their shocking impiety, and their opinions derogatory both to God and man, we may treat at another season. It is sufficient to add that, though the author of the Hints has been the first to expose the *whole* system, others who have gone before have equally acquitted themselves in the *parts* they have taken. Of the respectability of methodists and methodist preachers, or rather the gifts and talents of the rabble sanctioned by the higher orders of these *Evangelicals*, some opinion may be formed, from the following extract from p. 44 of the Rise and Dissolution of the Infidel Societies, London, 1800:—

"In terms uncouth and mystic phrase they rave,
Of saving faith, and faith that cannot save;
The spirits teaching, and the spirit's rod,
And how the devil over-reaches God;
How lion-like he seeketh to devour,
And damns more souls than grace to save has pow'r.
You'd swear so loud their rant, and so abstruse,
Bedlam, or Babel's workmen, were let loose."

It is afterwards observed, "The incalculably rapid increase of these locusts, and the obloquy of their frantic demeanor, ignorance, and vulgarity, entailed upon true religion and the respectable part of the clergy, render the interference of the legislature indispensably necessary." A Middlesex magistrate, but a short time before, it seems, had some difficulty in rejecting the application of a mean despicable wretch for a license, who, upon being questioned what profession he followed, proved to be a bellows-blower to a forge, and was so shockingly illiterate that he could not even tell the letters of the alphabet. The following list was subjoined of persons who had recently obtained

preaching licenses at the New Sessions House, Clerkenwell:—

Mr. Norton - -	Dealer in Old Clothes
Mr. Wilson - -	Grinder
Mr. Timothy Hinds	Sheeps' Head Seller
Mr. Saunders -	Coach Painter
Mr Colston - -	Pressman
Mr. O—— - -	Mangle Maker
Mr. Downes -	Glazier
Mr. Hickup - -	Footman to J. G Esq.
Mr. Staunton -	Tooth Drawer, Peruke Maker, and Phlebotomist
Mr Matthews -	Bookseller
Mr. Parry - -	Breeches Maker.

The author then reverts to the notorious good fortune of a *ci-devant coalheaver* preacher in this metropolis, notorious for no qualification upon earth but consummate impudence and incorrigible ignorance, &c.

But as we have been thus lavish upon the disease, we cannot conclude without hinting a remedy which, we think, cannot be disagreeable to the learned and judicious of every sect and party. With the author of the Hints, we "revere too much the private liberty of individuals, and that spirit of toleration which pervades and presides over our constitution, to wish that error of any kind should be opposed by any other resistance than argument or any other weapon than reason." But to the qualification of a licence so easy to be obtained, as to render it almost ridiculous, we would add that of obliging these ministers of the New Testament to be able to read it in the original, and grammatically construe the Greek into English, before competent judges.

Every protestant preacher in France is now obliged, by law, to undergo a course of education; and in England we are certain that the adoption of a similar plan would soon reduce the ranks of the intinerants in the proportion of nineteen out of every twenty, and eventually procure a partial reformation, both in church and state, without a shadow of persecution.

TRAVELS *through the* CANADAS, *containing a description of the picturesque scenery on some of the rivers and lakes, with an account of the productions, commerce, and inhabitants of those provinces. To which is subjoined, a comparative view of the manners and customs of several of the Indian nations of North and South America. By* GEORGE HERIOT, *Esq. Deputy Post Master-General of British North America. Illustrated with a map and numerous engravings, from drawings made at the several places by the author.* 1 vol. 4to. 1807.

[*Concluded from p.* 514, *Vol.* VIII.]

THE conclusion of our strictures upon this volume has been postponed longer than we intended: but the intervention of temporary subjects, that seemed to require a prompt consideration, prevented us from recurring to it earlier.

PART THE SECOND, which relates to the manners and customs of the American Indians, is a mere compilation from other authors, in which Mr. Heriot can claim no other merit than that of having selected with industry. It is, too, a strange and heterogeneous jumble of manners and customs, soils and countries, rivers and trees, beasts and birds. We suspect that it was compiled in the true spirit of modern book-making. All that Mr. H. had to say from himself was comprized in about two hundred pages; but this would have been a thin quarto, which not being fashionable, three hundred additional pages were added of whatever could be found that was relevant to the subject. Yet, such is the interest that we must take in our fellow creatures, this very part is the most interesting of the volume: it exposes to our view, mankind in a state of existence foreign to our habitual knowledge: we behold customs apparently singular, ferocious, or fantastical, which are however only such from novelty; and we see the human heart actuated by the same principles in all its grand and decided emotions. He who, in the intemperance of his vanity, is moved to despise the Indian savage should cast an eye of sober reflection upon his own actions, and he will feel that the primal character is common to both, but a little diversified in appearance.

The speculations of Rousseau have been fashionably ridiculed, as they were once fashionably admired: but

when the empty effervescence of foppery subsided, there remained, and still remains, men of sound and healthful minds, who saw in his opinions enough to admire, and more than enough to extenuate his wildest reveries. Those who have censured him have generally misconceived him; they have maintained the superiority of civilized over uncivilized life, by supposing a man degraded from the former to the latter; but Rousseau thought abstractedly; and imagining a human being born into a state of savage independence, he believed that he was born to a happier lot than he who was littered in the hot-bed of society. Of the truth of this, dispassionately speaking, there is, perhaps, little room to doubt; for if independence be, under any shape, a blessing, surely it is most so, when most perfect—and it is the most perfect when it renders us the most an individual being. Would we have a roof to shelter us? We must depend for it upon a multitude of beings; but the American Indian "carries with him large rolls of the bark of the birch tree, and forms the frames of his cabin of wattles, or twigs stuck into the earth in a circular figure, and united near their upper extremities. Upon the outside of this frame, the bark is unrolled, and thus affords shelter from rain, and from the influence of the sun." p. 283. When he wishes to change his abode, it is the occupation of a few moments, and he again rears his fabric where inclination or necessity leads him. This alone is perfect freedom; but let us not wander into theories, when our business is to criticise the book.

Mr. Heriot is not willing to leave any thing untold which he has it in his power to tell: for instance, he informs us at page 294, that the Gauls wore long hair, and that their territory was thence called *Gallia Comata!* and at page 295, that the Swabians are a *people of Germany! Mirabile dictu!* At page 303 too, we are carefully told, that the Chipeweigan Indians give no quarter; from which circumstance he afterwards sagaciously infers, that "they spare none of the enemy:"—But we have more instances of similar elegant pleonasms; as at page 317, when he speaks of the *infancy* of the *dawning* mind." &c. &c.

While on the subject of the errors of this volume, we will just advert to one or two instances of *splendid reasoning*, at which, indeed, Mr. Heriot seems an adept. It has puzzled more acute sophists than our author to display the *benefits* of *war*: yet, his arguments upon the question are quite original. War he allows to be an evil, and yet it has advantages, which said advantages are, that it calls the "most powerful energies of the soul into action;" and that in the recital of these energies, "the poet hath made his verse to glow with more impassioned warmth"—the painter too, "hath displayed the noblest efforts of his genius and skill" upon these energies; "and history too hath unfolded them to posterity."—And lo! this is all.

But Mr. H. displays more acumen when he tell us, that if certain savages are so fortunate as to escape the natural infirmities to which they are subject, and "other evils," why then—what then? oh! you can never guess it: Mr. Heriot must tell you—"they arrive at an advanced period of life."!! *Cedite Romani Scriptores, Cedite Graii!*

Let us now turn to something better. The following is curious:

"It has already been remarked, that among associations, which have made but little advancement in the arts of life, the condition of women is servile and degraded. The men alone may be said to be properly free, and the women, invested with the most laborious and domestic employments, are almost universally their slaves. In the women, notwithstanding, the property of the tribe, the distinction of blood, the order of generation, and the preservation of lineal descent, are, by several of the northern tribes, reputed to be inherent. In them is vested the foundation of all real authority. They give efficiency to the councils, are the arbiters of peace or war, and the keepers of the public stock. The country, the fields, and their produce, belong to them alone. It is to their disposal that the captive slaves are committed. The

rearing and educating infants to a certain age, is their peculiar province; they are consulted in all marriages, and in their blood is founded the order of succession.

"The men, on the contrary, seem to form a distinct class amongst themselves; their children are strangers to them, and when they die, every thing they possessed is destroyed, or is deposited with their bodies in the tomb. The family and its privileges remain with the women. If males only are left in a family, and should their number, and that of their nearest male relatives be ever so great, the race becomes nominally extinct. Although by custom the leaders are chosen from among the men, and the affairs which concern the tribe are settled by a council of ancients, it would yet seem that they only represented the women, and assisted in the discussion of subjects which principally related to that sex.

"Among the Iroquois, marriages are formed in such a manner, that the parties leave not their relatives and their cabin to have a separate dwelling and family, but each remains as before, and the children produced from the marriage, belonging to the mother, are accounted solely of her cabin or family. The property of the husband is kept apart from that of the wife, and the females inherit in preference to the males. The consideration of the children being dependant entirely upon the mother, and forming the future hope of the nation, was the real cause, among many tribes, of the women having in a political sense, acquired a degree of consequence superior to that of their husbands. Like the Lycians, the Iroquois and Hurons take their family names from the women, who alone are charged with preserving the race of their ancestors, by transmission to their children, of the name born by themselves. When a warrior dies, the appellation by which he was distinguished is buried in his grave, and is not renewed until the lapse of several years. The savages in addressing each other, seldom make use of their adopted name. They apply even to strangers the titles of kindred, such as brother, sister, uncle, nephew, and cousin, observing the distinctions of subordination, and the relative proportions of age between themselves and the persons whom they accost.

"The practice of marrying a plurality of wives, is more generally prevalent among the natives of the southern, than among those of the more northern parts of America. The Hurons and the Iroquois restrict themselves to one wife; and what appears singular, polygamy, which is not permitted to the men, is extended to the women among the Tsonnonthouans, where many instances occur of one female having two husbands."

There are some features which are common to all rude and ferocious nations. The ancient Spartans destroyed all weakly or deformed children, that were born so; and in some parts of South America, if women sustain the pains of labour without fortitude, they destroy the offspring, lest it should receive any of its mother's weakness, and thus degenerate from the courage of its ancestors. The same rigour also is practised towards those that are deformed, and the mother is frequently sacrificed with the child.

Fashion (which is only another name for custom) is every thing: yet it would be long ere we should find a beauty, like the Caraibs, in flattened foreheads sunk behind the eye-brows. The children are not born in this state, but "the head of the infant is compressed into this shape, by placing upon its brow a piece of board tied with a bandage, which is allowed to remain until the bones have acquired consistence. It ever afterwards retains its flatness in such a degree, that without raising or bending back the head, the eyes may be directed to objects perpendicularly above them."

The corporeal superiority of a savage is well known, for being called upon incessantly to exert every bodily faculty, he acquires a degree of excellence approaching to the wonderful.

"They enjoy, in a superior degree to Europeans, the perfection of the senses. In spite of the snow which dazzles their sight, and the smoke in which they are involved for nearly six months of the year, their organs of vision remain to a great age, unimpaired. They possess an acuteness of

hearing, and a sense of smelling, so strong, that they can ascertain their distance from fire, long before the smoke becomes visible. Their olfactory nerves are so exquisite, that they cannot suffer the smell of musk, or of any strong perfume. They assert, that they find no odour agreeable but that of food. Their imagination is powerful and just. It is sufficient for them to have been once in a place, to form a correct idea of it, which appears never to be effaced. They traverse, without deviating from their course, the vast and unfrequented forests. In the most cloudy and obscure weather, they will for many days follow the course of the sun, without being misled; the most perfect quadrant cannot give more certain information of the course of this luminary, than they are able to do by looking at the heavens. They seem to be born with a talent, which is neither the result of experience nor observation. Children, when they depart from their village to perform their first journey, preserve the same undeviating course as they who have repeatedly traversed the whole country."

Those of our readers who may have seen the tragi-comic-operatic spectacle of *Pizarro*, and admired the sudden whizzing of the fire that darts down to the accompaniment of a clap of thunder, during the sacrifice in the second act, may not be displeased to know "why and wherefore" of the business.

"The month of June was the period at which the great festival of the sun was held, and on this occasion a large vessel of gold was by the Inca consecrated to his honour. The ceremony was opened with sacrifices, in which it was not lawful to employ any fire but such as could be derived from the sun; and for this purpose the priest caught his rays in a small concave vessel, whose surface was smooth and polished. The converging rays were thrown upon some cotton, which was thereby ignited, and applied for kindling the great fires for burning the oblations. A portion of this fire was afterwards conveyed to the temple of the sun, where it was carefully preserved all the year. If, on the day of the festival, the sun was obscured by clouds, it was considered as an evil omen, and deep affliction was testified by the priests. As a substitute for the celestial fire, the effect was produced by the friction of two pieces of hard wood."

We shall extract but one more passage from this volume, and the reader, as he peruses it, will at once admire the lofty heroism of the savage, and shudder at the idea of suffering nature which is presented to his mind.

"The government of the natives of Guaiana was monarchial, there being only one chief to whom they yielded obedience. This personage was usually elected from among the most experienced of the nation, being required to possess, not only the ordinary qualities of courage, patience, activity, and strength, but an intimate knowledge of the country, and of the roads which led to the surrounding nations. He was obliged, during nine months, to observe a rigorous fast, during which, his daily sustenance was no more than an handful of millet. To carry enormous burthens, and to stand as sentry at night, was another part of his duty. Detachments were sent on discovery, upon whose return, he set out, and endeavoured to trace their footsteps to the utmost extent of their route, without any previous information respecting the direction in which they had proceeded. To accustom himself to patience under sufferings, he remained for a considerable time buried as far as the middle in hillocks, formed and inhabited by the large ground ants, whose bite induces a fever to Europeans. When he was thought to be sufficiently tried in this manner, the whole nation assembled, and went in quest of the intended chief, who concealed himself under the leaves of trees, to indicate his averson to the honour which was destined him, or as an emblem of his being elevated from a low station, to be placed in the highest estate. Each of the assistants advanced in the attitude of dancing, and placed his foot on the head of the candidate for sovereignty, who being afterwards raised from his posture of prostration, all the assembly knelt before him, and placed their bows and arrows at his feet. The chief, in his turn, successively raised his foot upon the head of each individual present,

and was led in triumph to a cabin, where a feast was prepared by women, who awaited him. Before he partook of it, he shot an arrow from his bow into a cup of the size of an egg, attached to the summit of his hut. He partook, with avidity, of the festival, but was, thereafter obliged to live for thirty days in the most abstemious manner.

"The ceremony being ended, the captain was considered to have full power and authority over the whole nation, which was guided by his orders and his movements; at his sole pleasure it was, that war or peace were made.

"The forms of adoption into the class of warriors among several of the North American Indians, consists in preparing a feast of dog's flesh, boiled in the grease of bears, to which huckle berries are added as an ingredient. Of this, all the warriors of the tribe are invited to partake. The repast being finished, a war song to the following purport, is vociferated by all who are present.

"'Look down upon us, O great Master of Life! and permit us to receive into our class a warrior, who appears to possess courage, whose arm is powerful, and who fears not to expose his body to the enemy.' The noviciate is then presented with a pipe of war, out of which he smokes and passes it to the guests. A belt of wampum is placed on his neck; he is introduced by two chiefs into a sudatory, prepared with long poles fixed in the ground, and pointed at top in the form of a cone, over which skins and blankets are thrown to exclude the air. This species of tent is sufficiently large to contain three persons. Two large stones made red hot are brought into it, and water is from time to time sprinkled upon them. A profuse perspiration is produced by the steam, and the pores are thereby relaxed, for the performance of another part of the ceremony. Leaving the hut, he immerges himself into a stream of water; on his coming out, a blanket is thrown over him, and he is conducted to the dwelling of the chief, where he is extended on his back. With a pointed stick dipped in water mixed with gunpowder, the chief delineates on his skin, a figure, which is afterwards more durably impressed. For this purpose, an instrument, formed of a number of needles fixed in a small wooden frame, and dipt in vermilion, is used for pricking the lines already traced. Where it becomes necessary to impress bolder outlines, an incision is made with a flint. The parts which have not been marked with red, are rubbed with gun-powder, and produce a variety in the colouring. To prevent the wounds from festering, they are generally seared with pink wood. Two or three days elapse before the operation is finally performed. The wounds are every morning washed with the cold infusion of an herb, named by the natives Poquesegan. The war songs are frequently repeated, and accompanied by chichicoué and other noisy instruments, which tend to stifle the groans produced by so acute a mode of torture."

Before we conclude, we will just observe, that should Mr. Heriot again write a book, it will be well if he is a little more attentive to grammar, and has fewer discords between his nominatives and his verbs.

Mr. BLORE's *Statement of a Correspondence with* RICHARD PHILLIPS, *Esq. Sheriff, &c. &c. &c. respecting the Antiquary's Magazine.*—Second edition.

MR. BLORE has been grossly aggrieved, and has appealed to the public; but if we may judge of Mr. Sheriff Phillips' feelings from his letters, here published, Mr. Blore might as well have amused himself with throwing eggs against a brick wall.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

ON WOMAN.

WHEN Nature made the lovely fair,
She gave to Man her choicest treasure;
With outward form beyond compare,
Possess'd of joys beyond all measure.
Where'er intent on worldly gain,
Man stoops to seize the gilded folly;
The phantom flies—he finds with pain,
'Tis nought but care and melancholy.

What charm can soothe his woe-worn heart,
When fortune shall of friends bereave him?
There is a balm can ease the smart,
There is a friend will never leave him.

That faithful friend's the lovely fair,
Truth and good humour still adorning,
To chase away the fiend Despair,
Like darkness from the blush of morning.

Whatever fate should be my lot,
Content I'll bless the gracious donor;
But leave me Mary and my cot,
Care I for riches or for honor.

Manchester. W. P.

SONNET.

Written in the favourite CHAIR *of* DEAN SWIFT.

By CLIO RICKMAN.

HERE seated,—erst where SWIFT oft' musing sat,
And form'd his GULLIVER'S immortal tale;
Or entertain'd his friends, in witty chat,
Or bade sublimer topics to prevail.

Here seated,—deep reflection takes her range,
And contemplates the *altering* hand of TIME;
With retrospective eye, marks every change,
Since SWIFT here wrote his *prose* or *sportive rhime.*

Here seated,—while enamour'd MEMORY dwells,
On GENIUS,—TALENT,—LEARNING, most profound;
With mortified regret the bosom swells,
And PROUD HUMANITY receives a wound,

That SWIFT, endow'd with gifts the wisest crave,
Should sink a senseless MADMAN to the GRAVE.

Note.—This chair is now in the possession of Mr Swainson. It is a large mahogany armed chair, so constructed, that a person may set almost any way in it; and it has a *desk*, which shifts at pleasure round it, to accommodate the attitude of the person sitting in it.

SONNET *to the* CROCUS.

TELL me, bright emblem of the Spring,
Whose bosom golden blooms adorn,
Why thou wilt tempt my muse to sing
With op'ning beauties scarcely born;
And still, unconscious of thy hue,
Endeavour to elude my view,
Wrapp'd in thy garb of green:
Truly fair flow'er, that modest pride,
So sweetly in thy looks implied,
Adds beauty to thy mien.

O did my heart a female know,
Endu'd with these blest charms of thine,
Not unbesought the fair should go,
For I would fly to call her mine.
Ah, I may seek my flow'r,—but where
Is found the combination rare,
That reigns alone in thee:
Beauty, that each soft feeling warms,
Humility, which always charms,
And pride in due degree.

Child of the dubious hour! O where
Shall I a milder refuge find,
To shield thee from th' inclement air
That lingers on the northern wind?
Delusive Spring, with radiant skies,
Who lur'd thee from the soil to rise,
Turns traitor to thy bloom!
Come then with me the blast evade,
Or soon thy lively tint shall fade,
And earth shall be thy tomb.

Tilshead, Wilts, WM. TUCKER.
Feb. 12.

SONNETS,

By Mr. FLETCHER.

[*See Univ. Mag. Jan. p.* 44.]

III.

'TWAS on these banks in pomp of summer drest,
By these clear waters, and beneath this shade,
That first my tongue a falt'ring effort made,
To tell the love that labour'd in my breast,
If ever love could be by words exprest.
'Twas here that first an angel voice conveyed
Hope to my soul, and rapture, long delayed,
Rush'd to my heart an unexpected guest.
Not long to stay, for Death a surer dart
Than Love, has aim'd, and hope and joy are fled:
But soft affection in a lover's heart,
Preserves its fragrance, tho' the flower be dead.
And here, where Love has reign'd, I still deplore,
The dear companion I shall meet no more.

IV.

O WAVE thy magic wand propitious sleep,
And round my bed thy lovely visions raise
That ardent fancy, while I rest, may gaze
On the bright regions where the Pleasures keep
Their nightly court,—where minstrel fingers sweep
Love's golden lyre, for then my spirit strays,
Led by the music back to happy days,

When Hope, light sailing, skimm'd the
treach'rous deep!
Within thy peaceful mirror truly seen,
Life's fairest season renovated glows,
Triumphant youth, and o'er each ill, be-
tween
A soft'ning shade, the touch of pity
throws.
So round the Pilgrim night's grey shadows
rise,
The distant prospect mingles with the skies.

V.

From PETRARCH.

YE trembling waters, in whose crystal
breast
A brighter heaven my matchless Laura
shone,
Ye shades to her, but more to Petrarch,
known,
Ye happy flow'rs that once her form ca-
ress'd;
Ye scenes for ever sad, for ever blest,
Where still I wander wretched and alone,
Ye gales on which my frequent sighs
have blown,
To you my dying wish is now exprest!
O if the love which has main'rain'd so long
Life's ling'ring flame, to end itself must
close
These weeping eyes, O grant that here among
Scenes so belov'd I may at last repose;
And take, unsever'd in the pangs of death,
My Laura's name and my expiring breath!

THEATRICAL RECORDER.

COVENT GARDEN.

MONDAY, Feb. 22. *Hamlet—Harlequin, &c.* We have nothing to add to the minute criticism upon this play, which we gave in our last number, except to censure the intrusion of Mr. Thompson in the character of the *Ghost*. A very solemn and awful scene, perhaps the finest in the whole piece, was spoiled by his groaning monotony, which resembled nothing so much as the booming of a kettle-drum in a spacious and lofty vestibule. Mr. Pope, we presume, was indisposed, or he would have appeared in his own character: but surely a more fit and able successor might have been found than this Mr. Thompson, who, besides his hollow lowings, indulged us with many new readings and pleasant omissions.

Thursday, Feb. 25. *The Wanderer; or, The Rights of Hospitality—Who Wins? or, The Widow's Choice, 1st time.* This short but interesting drama was very well performed this evening, and was succeeded by a new farce from the pen of Mr. Allingham. The plot is whimsical enough. A young and sprightly widow (Mrs. C. Kemble) has a fortune left her upon condition that she marries one of two cousins. These cousins are to decide their claims upon the widow's person by the throw of the dice. The widow, in order to ascertain the real affection of her suitors, disguises herself as the servant of the lady who is to be raffled for. The important moment approaches: the dice are brought: the table prepared: one of the cousins, a poet, (Mr. Fawcett) throws first, deuce-ace: the other cousin, a fantastical merchant, (Mr. Liston) advances towards the table with much self-exultation and many capers; he rattles the box, smiles, and turns it down with the certainty of success: his throw is two aces! The lady therefore falls to the lot of the poet, and he is now all impatience to behold his fair bride: an old steward, rather purblind (Mr. Simmons) points to a picture over the chimney-piece, which is the portrait of the widow; but the widow herself, a few minutes before, had taken down the picture, and hung up one of her grandmother in its stead. The poet turns his head, and looks distracted upon the wrinkled countenance, wry mouth, and shrivelled eyes, of his future spouse, while the old steward, not being able to see, and therefore unconscious of the change, is expatiating upon her blooming charms, pouting lips, and languishing look. The poet is disinterested: the fortune will not tempt him to take so much ugliness, and he sells his chance to the other cousin for a thousand pounds; and makes love to the servant of the widow, (unconscious that she is the real bride) and solicits her hand without a dowry. She is pleased with this proof of disinterested affection, and, finding means to extricate herself from the sale which the poet had made of her, marries him.

Such are the outlines of the piece, and which, being supported by some smartness of dialogue and some pretty music by Condell, was well received. We do not, however, think that the character of the poet is well drawn

farce itself has a boundary within the probable: but for a man to speak always in extemporaneous blank verse, is so obviously absurd that it must give disgust. Neither do we think the character well cast: Liston would have made much more of the poet than Fawcett did; and Fawcett would have become the capering and affected merchant, proud of his dancing, better than Liston. By the bye, we look upon Mr. Fawcett's pronunciation to be the most vulgar and vicious of any on the stage, Messrs. Creswell and Jeffries not excepted. What an idea does it convey of a man's education to hear him talking of the feelings of his *bŏsom*, like a milliner's girl who goes into a shop to buy a *bŏsom friend*, when the winter sets in.

Mr. Allingham cannot be complimented upon his good sense in drawing the character of the poet, and especially upon the song which he puts into his mouth, in which the possession of leather is made to be of greater value than the possession of learning. It may seem to Mr. Allingham a wondrous pretty idea to degrade the acquisition of mind, and very gratifying to please the galleries, by telling them that a cobler is better than a man of learning: but if Mr. Allingham were a man of learning, (and we are justified in doubting it, for no man willingly degrades what he himself possesses) we would tell him that, at his pen, learning does not *mussat tacito timore*, though he may have felt the truth of Boileau's lines:—

" Soyez plutôt maçon, si c'est votre talent,
Ouvrier estimè dans un art necessaire,
Qu' ecrivain du commun et poete vulgaire."
Art Po. C. 4.

Feb. 29. *Romeo and Juliet—Harlequin.* The tragedy of *Hamlet* was announced for this evening, but was postponed on account of the indisposition of Mr. Kemble, and we are sorry to add that he is not yet sufficiently recovered to attend his professional duties. Yet the audience did not go away discontented. C. Kemble is the best *Romeo* on the stage, though not the best *Romeo* that might be: we allude only to a few particular passages, for, generally speaking, we do not think that it is capable of being better performed. One of these passages is the soliloquy, beginning "*I do remember an apothecary*, &c." In this speech Mr. C. Kemble was merely a declaimer: his speaking did not seem to be the outward expression of his mind, but an idle repetition in which his mind took no part. In the first line, "*I do remember an apothecary, and hereabouts he lives*," there would have been an evident propriety in pausing after the word *apothecary*, and giving a character of reality to the concluding words, by an enquiring look round the stage, as if to ascertain the house or spot where he lived. It is these minute touches that bespeak the actor, who feels and comprehends his part, as distinguished from him who having learned it comes forward to the audience to *repeat* it. There is no man upon the stage who understands this better than Mr. Kemble. In *Iago*, when *Othello* enters, and says, "*Was not that Cassio left my wife just now?*" the manner in which he looks after him, as if analysing his gait, dress, person, &c. to be able to answer *Othello's* question, and during this action, the broken and dubious utterance of the words that follow, were original and just conceptions, that throw an indescribable air of reality round a character or speech.

Miss Smith, in *Juliet*, gave a fine display of her powers. It was a piece of acting that would not have dishonoured Mrs. Siddons in the zenith of her fame. It is plainly perceptible that Miss Smith has placed this lady before her as her model; but she is not a servile copyist. In her grief, she does not merely whine out her words in the drawling monotony of stage sorrow: her heart seems full: her sobs interrupt her speech, her actions are disordered: her countenance is distracted: in every look and movement we behold her absorbed in her own feelings. This is the very perfection of the art; and this was admirably displayed in the tomb scene, where also C. Kemble acted with the finest effect. We equally admired Miss Smith in the scene with the nurse, whose loquacious prating so tortures the eager expectations of the love-sick *Juliet*: her quick transitions from inquiry to kindly participation in the nurse's bodily infirmities: her tender caresses, her arch and girlish playfulness to extort the desired news, were proofs of the great powers that this lady undoubtedly possesses. We might mention other particular parts

also, in which she shone with equal splendour: but we will content ourselves with observing, that her *Juliet* stands beyond all present competition. She has not, however, yet acquired that general richness of voice and action, by which simple dialogue is supported: that dignified utterance that renders the plainest speech delightful: it is impassioned parts, and where the situation and language bear her out, that she is most excellent. But we hope to see her attend to the other, and also a little to her pronunciation, which is not quite perfect: this evening she more than once accented *confessor* on the first syllable; in which, to be sure, she may plead the authority of Mr. Lewis, but no authority can sanction error.

Thursday, March 10. *The Man of the World.* This evening introduced Mr. Cooke to the London audience for the first time this season, in his favourite character of *Sir Pertinax Macsycophant.* He was warmly greeted on his entrance; and he performed the part with his well known and accustomed excellence. He has since acted *Shylock* and *Richard.*

The *Oratorios* have commenced.—On Friday, March 11, the *Serenata* of *Acis and Galatea* was performed, with a *Grand Miscellaneous act.* In the latter, Braham sang a beautiful air, (the Battle of Maida) composed by Rauzzini. When we considered that these *Oratorios* are intended as sacred recreations during Lent, we could not but smile as we read some of the airs and songs; full of amorous sighings and erotic complaints. Ex. Gr.

Love in her eyes sits playing,
And sheds delicious death;
Love on her lips is playing,
And warbling in her breath.

Love on her breast sits panting,
And swells with soft desire,
No grace, no charm is wanting
To set the heart on fire.

Then we have,

Billing, cooing,
Panting, wooing,
Melting murmurs fill the grove,
Melting murmurs, lasting love.
* * *
Happy we,
What joys I feel, what charms I see, &c.

Then as to the poetry, we have as pretty a piece of *monster riming*, in the character of *Polypheme*, as need be wished for.

I rage, I melt, I burn,
The feeble God has stabb'd me to the heart.
Thou trusty pine,
Prop of my godlike steps I lay thee by!
Bring me a hundred reeds of decent growth,
To make a pipe for my capacious mouth!

DRURY-LANE.

Tuesday, March 1. *The Chances—In and out of Tune, (first time)* This immoral and indecent comedy was performed this evening. Elliston, in *Don John,* (a favourite character of Garrick's) evinced new powers as a comic actor: his dry humour in some parts, and his airy vivacious rapidity in others, were shewn to great advantage. Yet it does not strike us as being one of those characters in which an actor can exhibit himself with the greatest felicity. Much of its humour and wit is obsolete, and cannot therefore produce that instantaneous acknowledgment on the part of the audience, which is the great remunerator of a performer's efforts. To Shakspeare alone has it been given to impart to his characters perpetuity of pleasing; for Shakspeare alone drew nature in her general and invariable characteristics, while other writers looked for her only in minute features and evanescent shadings.

To exclaim against the inherent indecency of this play would be fruitless: managers seem not themselves to have any feeling of delicacy, and it is not by the press that they will be reclaimed! While the galleries, and the gross and vulgar in all parts of the house, laugh, they are contented: and though a few men of sense should hiss, it would be of no avail. Yet we will continue to protest against such violations of common propriety, which convert the theatre into a brothel: that so at least the public may know, and knowing, wilfully offend, if they carry their sons or daughters, sisters or wives, thither.

After the play, a silly afterpiece, called *In and out of Tune,* was performed, and was literally hooted off the stage: yet, mark the shameless effrontery of the managers: in the bills of the next day, it was said that *the new farce having been received with universal applause, by a brilliant*

and overflowing audience, &c. &c. will be repeated again! It is time that this low and quibbling practice should be exposed: and that managers should be taught their duty, which, as it is to please the public, should suffer the public to know what does please them, and not insult them first, by forcing upon them a piece which had been condemned, and then implicating their judgment by false declarations at the bottom of their bills.

We never remember to have seen any thing more ridiculous than this afterpiece: and all the absurdities of a modern opera were outdone by the introduction of two watchmen with lanthorns who alternately cry their rounds, and take a part in a serenade with a servant girl, (Mrs. Bland) out of the parlour window, her two young ladies at the balcony, an officer and his corporal in the street!

We are naturally led to enquire who has the decision of pieces offered to this theatre. Certainly they have given us most convincing proofs of their utter want of judgment and common sense. *Faulkner—Something to Do—Time's a Tell-tale—In and out of Tune*—are vouchers for their powers of discrimination—and to these we may add *Kais*, whose existence is owing entirely to the painter and the musician. It has, indeed, become now so common a thing, that whenever we go to see a new play or afterpiece at this theatre, we go with a decided consciousness of seeing and hearing something worse than a half drunken ballad-maker could possibly compose. While such persons, (whoever they are, for we profess not to know either their names or functions) are the deputed caterers for the public entertainment, we entreat them never to venture to think for themselves, but to suffer the sterling dramatic productions, whose merits revolving years have ascertained, to be performed, until some person is found not absolutely without judgment.

Thursday, March 10. *The Wonder—In and Out of Tune.* We know not whether Mr. Elliston has paid attention to our strictures upon his performance of *Don Felix* (See *Univ. Mag. vol. 8, p. 515*) or whether his own good sense has enabled him to amend his faults; but so it is, that he performed it this evening in a much better style. Yet, however, he does not entirely please us; he is an English not a Spanish lover. He has not dignity, hauteur, and reserve enough. he is a gay, jolly, volatile, suspicious, and boisterous gallant: but *Felix* ought to be none of these—his is a dignified and feeling passion—his reproaches are sarcastic, not rude—his jealousy is tender, not impertinent. Mr. Elliston certainly loses sight of these traits, and gives us a plain English suitor in their stead.

We have heard that this gentleman has received a liberal education; but we should be almost tempted to doubt it, when we hear him continually using "*was* you, &c." This error too, we noticed in Mrs. Jordan. It is nothing to say that Mrs. Centlivre has written thus; we certainly think it an actor's province (when he is capable) to amend the verbal inaccuracies of his author. Neither do we subscribe to Mr. Elliston's pronunciation of *chamber* with the vowel long, or of the verb *to consummate*, with the accent upon the first syllable. This actor too has a mighty ridiculous custom of shaking the door to and fro with great banging, &c. when he intends to enter in a passion, in order that the audience may be prepared for a terrible frown and much fury when he enters. These are petty adjuncts which a good performer should avoid.

Mr. Palmer played *Gibby*, but he had neither the accent, action, nor the gait of a Scotchman. Bannister in *Lissardo*, and Miss Pope, in *Flora*, were excellent; but we should prefer to see Miss Duncan in *Violante*.

The afterpiece was forced upon the audience amid continual hissings.

Monday, March 14. *West Indian—Rosina.* The tragedy of *Mary Queen of Scots*, which was to have been performed this evening, was postponed, on account of the death of Mr. Siddons. Mr. and Mrs. H. Siddons being to play the principal characters. Comparatively speaking, the comedy of the *West Indian* is, in every respect, better performed at this house than at the other. Elliston in *Belcour*, compared to Mr. Jones, is gold to dross—it is a most finished performance. Miss Duncan is certainly superior to Mrs. C. Kemble, in *Charlotte Rusport*;

but Miss Norton and Mrs. Mattocks must be allowed to bear away the palm from Miss Boyce and Mrs. Sparks, in *Louisa Dudley* and *Lady Rusport*. Miss Boyce indeed was inanity itself. Mr. Johnstone played *Major O'Flaherty* with that richness which he alone can give to Irish characters.

In the afterpiece, Mr. I. Smith played *Belville* for the first time, and was well received. He is certainly an acquisition, for he can speak as well as sing. He introduced the *Thorn*, but he reminded us of Incledon, only to regret him. Mrs. Da Ponte still retains the breeches, (in *William*) though not to her personal advantage: but she sang prettily.

THE NEW PATENTS.

Mr. SPEERS', *for a new Method of purifying, refining, and improving Fish and other Oils, and converting the unrefined Parts to various Uses.*

THE Patentee describes the principle of his invention as being to separate the impurities from the oil, and thereby improve the qualities. The manner of its performance, he lays down as follows "I add to the oil required to be refined a quantity of a solution or infusion of tannin, or schumach which I obtain from some substance or matter, containing the same, as one of its constituent principles, such as the bark of oak, alder, chesnut, birch, willow, or elm, or the root of tormentil, or other sorts of bark, roots, wood, or vegetables, which contain tannin, gall-nuts, Japan earth, or catechu; or else I use artificial tannin, prepared from various minerals, described by Charles Hatchet, Esq: or, I use some matter or substance capable of being employed in the tanning of leather, and of which the solution, infusion, or decoction will coagulate a solution of animal glue, or gelatine, these being the tests of such matter or substance being capable of purifying oils, according to my invention. But the several before mentioned substances not being all of them equally economical, or fit for the purpose intended, nor equally easy to be procured in sufficient quantities, I therefore prefer the bark of oak for making the solution, by means of which, the refinement of the oil is to be effected. In doing this, I take a quantity of soft water, equal to that of the oil required to be refined, in which I infuse, for a considerable time (one or more days) about a tenth-part of its weight of oak bark, chopped or ground small: and, during the time of infusion, I frequently agitate the same, for the purpose of accelerating the solution; and, finally, I rack off the clear infusion into another vessel. Then mixing in equal quantities the oil and infusion, in a copper boiler, I apply heat thereto, until the mixture boils, shaking the said mixture violently from the beginning of the application of heat, as aforesaid, not only until the boiling degree of heat is acquired, but also for some time afterwards, until I judge the mixture of the oil and infusion sufficiently effected; towards producing which, I employ a machine in the nature of a churn, or agitator, which may be variously formed, and applied, according to circumstances, at the will of the operator. The necessary period of agitation must depend also upon circumstances, such as the quality of the oil to be refined, the degree of violence in agitation, and the heat of the mixture; in which latter point, though I use and recommend boiling heat, I do not describe that, or any degree of heat as being absolutely essential, by reason that the general purpose may be effected whilst the mixture is cold, provided sufficient agitation, by mechanical means, be employed; agitation of some sort, being absolutely necessary to effect the mixture. I recommend also, that during the boiling and agitation a portion of cold water, capable of lowering the temperature, be poured in gradually. This may be done at the end of a quarter of an hour, or half an hour, (more or less) continuing the boiling or agitation, afterwards, for the same period (more or less). When I conceive the mixture to be sufficiently agitated, I run it off into another vessel, which I call the settling vessel, where I let it subside, until the oil, being separated from the grounds, and tannin liquor and water, it becomes bright, at which time the unrefined parts will appear at the bot-

tom of the oil, and upon the surface of the tannin liquor and water (that is between both); after which I rack or draw off the oil into other vessels, for sale or use. If the oil is not sufficiently purified, after having undergone the above process, I repeat it, with greater or less quantities of the tannin infusion, agitation and heat, as the case may require. And though I have, for the sake of example, mentioned certain quantities of oak bark and water to be used, proportioned to the oil to be refined, yet other quantities may, and do, answer the purpose: the quantities depending upon the quality of the oil to be refined, and other circumstances, which can only be judged of from experience, and by the sagacity of the operator. But with common whale or seal oil, and good oak bark, the quantities above specified will produce the desired effect; and though I have recommended oak bark, for its comparative cheapness, and the facility of procuring it in large quantities, there are several of the above mentioned substances, particularly the catechu, gall-nut, and shumach, which contain more tannin, and therefore might operate better, or more expeditiously, than oak bark.

It is farther to be noted, that the quantities of the water employed to make the infusion of tannin, and the quantity of the tannin substance, are not determinate respectively, but mutually admit of variations, and that infusions in warm water, or even decoctions may be used, though I prefer the cold infusion. I recommend, towards the farther purification of the oil, after it has been separated from the grounds, that it should be again agitated for a considerable time, in warm or hot water, or a weak tannin infusion, also warm or hot, and then suffered to settle again, when a farther deposit will commonly take place, from which the clear oil must be racked or drawn off, as before. In regard to the use to be made of the unrefined parts of the oil, it is to be observed, that during the process of agitation, the particles of the tannin, by a chemical attraction unite with the gelatinous, or mucilaginous matters contained in the oil, according to the respective natures thereof, and lay hold of the other impurities, whereby a viscous matter is formed, which is no longer soluble in cold water, and which, being heavier than pure oil, subsides to the bottom, and, being lighter than water, swims upon the surface of the tannin infusion, that is between both, as above mentioned.

Of the said unrefined parts, when proceeding from fish oils, or other animal oils, I make cement, by mixing the same with quick-lime, or gypsum, and, by the like mixture, I make plaister, or stucco. And I also employ the said unrefined parts towards making paints and varnishes, for various purposes, using therewith, in their composition, proper colouring or other matters, adapted to the making of paints and varnishes respectively. Also, by using the said unrefined parts, instead of linseed oil, I make putty, adding the other ingredients usual and fit for that purpose. And the said unrefined parts, being insoluble in water, I employ as an ingredient with others, in the making blacking for leather, towards rendering the same capable of resisting the penetration of water; and this insolubility in water, makes the said unrefined parts peculiarly applicable to the several purposes above enumerated; but the same existing in the mucilaginous parts of vegetable oils in a much less degree than in the gelatinous parts of fish oils, I prefer the use of the latter, though the residue of vegetable oils may be used with some effect in all or any of the above described processes.

Mr. Michael Logan's, *Rotherhithe, for a System of Marine, Fort, and Field Artillery.*

THIS new system of construction and the principles of operation are rendered conformable to the following maxims and explanation.—1, The cannon, or gun-carriage, is reduced so as to occupy the least possible space, and to present the least surface to the action of the fire of the enemy.—2, For the security of the gun-carriage in time of action, when employed for sea service, or as marine or fort artillery, it is covered from the fire of the enemy by the gun and fulcrum, and is by construction rendered permanent, and always true to the

centre of the port or embrasure.—8, The recoil or re-action of a cannon is performed within the carriage itself, and can be diminished or encreased at pleasure.—4, The horizontal range, and the elevation or depression of cannon in time of action are correctly performed, with security to those employed in the operation of this artillery.—5, The gun-carriage contains the least quantity of materials of which it can be made, and the strongest fortification against the effects of either shot or shells. These are the maxims observed in the construction; after which follow the description and explanations of the nature of the invention, which consists of the following parts. First, the body of the carriage, which may be made of wood, iron, or other metal. Secondly, the fulcrum made of cast-iron, and which supports the piece of ordnance, or cannon by its trunnions upon the carriage, either by a single cylinder, or by two parallel cylinders, in a horizontal position upon iron axles. Thirdly, the train-bar and cylinder with the gun-screws and bed of the cascable, which in time of action elevate or depress the breech of the cannon, or in other words, determine the position of the gun's axis, to the plane of the horizon. Fourthly, the recoil-chain with its fore roller, chain, staple, and butt-pinion, fixed on iron axles, in the front and butt of the carriage. Fifthly, the bolster or head bearing, and the legs which are united and combined in construction by the tie or span-iron, parallel to the base of the carriage. Sixthly, the centre-pin and fore-staple, which is fixed by strong bolts to the lower sill of the embrasure. Seventhly, the train-post and swifter, by which one man only is enabled to give the heaviest artillery or piece of ordnance its horizontal range with a steady uniform motion, and to sustain it with the greatest care in any assigned position, either upon the deck of a line of battle ship, or other ship of war, or on the platform of a battery in time of action.

It is necessary to observe, that Mr. Logan in his exemplification limits himself to a description that applies to a thirty-two pounder: and having explained the construction and application of this system of artillery, as employed in marine and fort service, he says it is his intention to construct and bring into practice, such a set of wheels as shall receive the carriage before described, with its ordnance already mounted, so that the same artillery may at any time, or on any occasion of necessity, be taken either from the deck of a ship of war, or from the platform of a battery, and brought to action in the service of the field.

TRANSACTIONS OF LEARNED & ECONOMICAL SOCIETIES.

ROYAL INSTITUTION

Correction of the Account of Mr. Davy's Decomposition of fixed Alcalis, and other particulars respecting this process.

MR. DAVY stated that the basis of pot-ash is volatile at a heat a little below redness, instead of at 100°, asserted in the former account; and that the amalgam of the basis of pot-ash and mercury dissolved gold, silver, and platina, without mentioning that a galvanic battery was used in aiding its operation. His statement with regard to glass was, that the basis of pot-ash decomposed it by combining with its alkali, and by forming a red oxide of a less degree of oxigenation than pot-ash, which oxide was also procured by other means; and not that it was dissolved by the basis of pot-ash in the same manner as metals. He also mentioned that the specific gravity of the basis of soda, was to that of water, as 9 to 10, instead of as 7 to 10.

Messrs. Pepys and Allen have repeated Mr. Davy's experiments with a large galvanic apparatus, consisting of 120 pairs of plates of 36 inches surface each, containing near seven hundred weight of metal. The solid caustic pot-ash was used, moistened by the breath. The metalloid obtained was highly inflammable, and swam in rectified neptha, but was with difficulty separated from the pot-ash, in which it was plentifully imbedded, after being exposed to the action of the galvanic battery. Water being dropped upon it, made the particles explode like grains of gun-pow-

der thrown into the fire. The metalloid obtained from soda, is not so inflammable as that from pot-ash, and therefore can be more easily collected. A globule of it about the size of a small tara, thrown on moistened paper became instantly red hot. Mr. Allen has also obtained both the metalloids, by four troughs of 50 pairs of plates, each of sixteen inches surface.

NORFOLK AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

FROM the late report on the economical mode of feeding Horses and Cows, it appears that J. C. Curwen, Esq. M.P. for Carlisle raises on his farm at Workington, in Cumberland, of only 500 acres, great crops of clover (35 or 36 tons, in its green state, per acre), and maintains 140 horses (employed in working his extensive collieries) on *forty* acres of land, when by the general method 280 acres would be required: and besides these horses (which are very healthy and in excellent working order), Mr. Curwen maintains constantly between 20 and 30 cows, in order to supply the inhabitants of Workington (consisting of 8000 persons) with milk, at 1d. per quart, wine measure.

"Cumberland is a county by no means favourable to agriculture, but by *artificial* farming, and by Economy, Mr. Curwen performs, what the Secretary justly considers as, "*Wonders in Agriculture.*"

"Mr. Curwen feeds all his horses, by day, upon *steamed potatoes*, with *cut straw*, and *bruised oats* mixed with them, and with *uncut straw* by night. To each horse he gives 2½ stones of steamed potatoes, a sixth part of cut straw, and 8 lbs. of oats, and by night, 6 lbs. of uncut straw, and no hay or food of any other sort whatsoever, except to his horses underground, which have hay instead of straw by night. Mr. Priest, is of opinion that twenty husbandry horses thus fed in Norfolk, from Sept. 1, to May 31, might be supported from ten acres of potatoes, with 7 or 8 bunches of straw every day; whereas it would require 50 acres of grass and hay. He estimates the expenses of taking up 10 acres of potatoes, 100 sacks at 3d.; the interest of the price of the steaming utensils, which cost 46 guineas; the coals, a bushel per day; attendance, and wear and tear of utensils, &c. altogether at 60l. for 20 horses 273 days; and to defray these expenses, the farmer receives the produce of *forty* acres of land, rescued from the jaws of the *horse* to be applied to the sustenance of man! In the months of June, July, and August, the Secretary recommends the farmers to feed their horses upon lucerne, clover, *cut green*, or carrots, *in the yards*, for the sake of manure and of comfort.

"The use Mr. Curwen makes of his chaff and coulder is this: he never gives it to his horses, but to his cows, with the waste of corn, and the broken straw in the barn from thrashing, which he *boils*, mixing with it oil cake *(ground)*; thus to every cow he gives two stones of *boiled* straw, chaff, and coulder, with two pounds of oil cake per day, and besides this boiled *stuff*, Mr. Curwen gives each cow 4 lbs. of green food, as lucerne, clover, turnips, coleworts, or cabbages. The cows are fastened by the head to fixed wooden yokes in stalls, and stand so elevated, that their dung falls from them below their bed.—Here they are kept day and night, and fed alternately with the boiled ingredients, and 1 lb. of green food. The cows appeared all healthy, they were of different breeds, Devon, Suffolk, and Cumberland. Mr. Curwen always weighs to every animal, what it requires for its support.

"Mr. Curwen mows his immense crops of clover, first, in the beginning of June, a second time in the middle of July, and again the first week in October; the *three* cuttings *this* year produced more than 26½ tons per acre: by this mode more produce is reaped per acre than by the common method pursued; besides which, by feeding in stalls the quantity of muck is much increased, and the animals are generally in better plight.

"Mr. Curwen estimates the expense of feeding his cows per day at 5½d.—He grinds the oil cake, and *boils* it with the chaff, &c. and finds that three acres of green food is sufficient for 30 cows 200 days, giving to each two stones per day.

"Mr. Curwen sold last year, 66,912 quarts of milk from 25 cows, for 557l. 12s.—the expense of feeding them was 329l. the profit 228l. 12s.

He sells his cows as they become old or unproductive, and all his calves, and buys young cows.

By the common method of feeding, each cow requires ¾ of an acre of turnips from October to April, besides straw; 50 cows then require 22½ acres of land for less than 200 days; by Mr. Curwen's method nearly 20 acres of land are saved for stock of a different kind, or for other purposes.

N. B. The *steamed* potatoes are given to the horses, and the *boiled* chaff to the cows, WARM.

NATIONAL INSTITUTE OF FRANCE.

THE success of M. Laplace in analysing the phenomena of capillary tubes has been represented to the Mathematical Class, by M. Delambre, as a subject which many distinguished philosophers and geometricians had attempted in vain. This analysis, it is conceived, has afforded an explanation of this singular phenomena. It has been long since observed, that two bodies swimming on a fluid, which rises or sinks around them, approach each other, and unite by an accelerated motion; but they are more frequently repelled, if the fluid which rises round the one, sinks about the other. In this case, if we suitably, diminish the distance, attraction may be observed to succeed to repulsion. M. Amontons endeavoured to account for these phenomena, a hundred years since; but M. Monge, in the Memoir of the Academy of Sciences for 1787, has demonstrated the insufficiency and even the inaccuracy of that philosopher's principles. M. Laplace has proved that if two parallel planes have their inferior parts dipped into a fluid, their internal and external surfaces support a pressure, of which, he gives the analytical expression. We may conceive, that if the external be superior to the internal pressure, the two planes must approach, and in the contrary case, recede from each other. M. Laplace details the circumstances which give birth to these phenomena, the limits which separate them, and the point where repulsion changes into an apparent attraction; and he combines the whole in two general theorems, or algebraical formula, in which the whole of his doctrine is readily perceived. The Memoir concludes with a very careful experiment made by M. Hauy. A square sheet of laminated talck was suspended by a very loose thread, so that its lower part was immersed in water; this when plunged into the same fluid, and a parallelopiped of ivory, placed at a little distance, in a vertical situation, and parallel to the square of a talck, a sensible repulsion was immediately observable; but, on diminishing this distance, the repulsion ceased by degrees, and gave place to an attraction, which, by an accelerated motion, carried the talck towards the parallelopiped, and brought it speedily into contact with it. This experiment often repeated with different modifications, constantly gave the result indicated by the theory.

In another Memoir, M. Laplace proposed to subject to the same analysis, the phenomena of the adhesion of bodies to the surface of fluids. When we apply a disk of glass on the surface of the water, at rest, in a vessel of great extent, we experience in detaching it, a resistance so much more considerable, as the surface of the disk is greater. On elevating the disk, we raise up at the same time, above the fluid contained in the vessel, a column of this fluid. If we continue to elevate the disk, the column is lengthened; but a period arrives when its weight becoming superior to the adhesion, it is detached, and falls down. The weight of this column when it is about to fall, indicates the proportion of the resistance to be overcome, in order to detach the disk. When the fluid is of a nature to sink instead of rising in the capillary tube, the column supported, resembles in its form a kind of truncated tube: in this case, the analytical expression changes, and includes an additional element, that is, the angle, which the surface of the cone forms with the disk of the glass.

M. Laplace's theory corrects in some measure, the well-known hydrostatical principle discovered by Archimedes, respecting the diminution of weight which a body experiences when dipped into a fluid. This diminution cannot be estimated merely by the weight of a volume of fluid equal to the part of the body situated above

the level. We must add to it, the weight of the fluid removed by the capillary action. M. Monge considers the first part of this theorem, as a thing perfectly evident: and M. Laplace enters into a rigorous demonstration of its truth, adding this reflection, that what relates to the capillary action, wholly disappears when a body is completely immersed in a fluid beneath its level. To put the last hand to the explanation of capillary effects, M. Laplace considers the curious phenomena, which thin and very equal cylinders of steel exhibit when they swim on the surface of a fluid. However they may be brought into contact, after several oscillations, they are not slow in uniting throughout their length, as if they formed but one plate. These comparisons are remarked by him as the touch-stone of theories, and it is added by M. Delambre, that M. Laplace intends to publish an interesting addition to his theory.

A kind of gauze made of iron wire has been described by a member of the Institute, the last improvement of which by M. Rochon, was varnished with a transparent glue, to serve as a substitute for horn lanterns on board ships of war. This gauze, covered with a thin coating of plaister, it is conceived might cover ships and buildings and preserve them from fire, and are also supposed to be very useful in theatrical decorations which are so very liable to such accidents. The only obstacle to the use of this gauze, is its present want of flexibility: but M. Rochon, according to the present report, by the aid of chemistry, does not despair of finding a remedy for this imperfection. M. Delambre's object in reading this Memoir was to call the attention of chemists and naturalists to the subject.

TRANSACTIONS OF THE HIGHLAND SOCIETY.

An Account of the Improvement of a Tract of barren Ground, covered with Heath in an elevated Situation, in the County of Peebles. By Mr James Allan.

THE method pursued in this improvement was ploughing the ground at intervals of leisure, during the summer, and suffering it to remain in that condition till after the harvest, when it was manured with lime in the proportion of twenty bolls to the Scotch acre; the boll of lime containing sixty Winchester bushels. From the situation of the ground, the medium elevation of it from the water being 422 feet, it was ploughed with a single furrow in an oblique direction: the lime cost 1s. 2d. per boll, at the lime works, 16 miles distant; it was, however, preferred to dung, as a manure, from the greater ease with which, on account of its small weight, it could be carried to so great a height. The lime was laid upon the ground during the winter, and in spring the land was ploughed a second time, in a contrary direction to the former ploughing, and then sown with oats: a second crop of oats was raised upon it the following year; the next crop was pease, and it was then sown rough with barley or bigg, and grass-seeds, to convert it into pasture. In the oat crop Mr. Allan sowed one boll per acre, and reaped seven, and in the pease crop he sowed three firlots and two pecks on the acre, and reaped on an average eight bolls. The expence of the process was about four pounds the Scotch acre, and he estimates the average value of the land, in its present state of improvement, at between fifteen and twenty shillings per acre. His complete success has induced him to convert several adjoining pieces of land into pasture, by a similar process.

An extinct Volcano, in Merionethshire, Communicated by Mr. Donovan.

THESE particulars of so extraordinary a nature to the Scientific world, relative to the antient state of Cader Idris, one of the most celebrated Cambrian mountains, are the result of attentive observation, and indubitable evidence.

The remarkable appearance of this stupendous mountain attracted the attention of Mr. Donovan about seven years ago. He was then led to consider from a variety of circumstances, that the original form of the mountain must have undergone very material alteration occasioned, as he conceived, by the powerful effects of the volcanic explosion; but his remarks were not sufficiently precise to autho-

rise the assertion. Since that period he has examined the mountain in a less cursory manner, more especially in the summer of 1807, when he was at full leisure to devote some time to this interesting subject of inquiry, and his observations, in the latter instance, tend entirely to confirm the idea first suggested. In support of this opinion, Mr. Donovan has now added to his museum abundant examples of different kinds of lava, pumice, and other volcanic matters of the most unequivocal character, collected by himself from the sides and base of the mountain; and also a suite of the remarkable and singularly formed columnar chrystals of basalt, that are scattered in profusion about the loftiest summit, and cliffs surrounding the crater.

The general aspect of this crater is exactly that of Mount Vesuvius, except that one of its sides is broken down, by which means the abyss of this funnel-shaped excavation is more completely disclosed than in the Vesuvian mountain; and it is this side of Cader Idris which affords the most illustrative examples of porous stones, these forming immense beds on the declivities a few inches only in many instances below the surface of the earth. A number of these porous stones lately found in this spot by Mr. Donovan, exhibit evident marks of strong ignition and vitrification, some are reduced to the state of slags, while others have all the cellular appearance and lightness of pumice.

Without entering upon any discussion as to the relative merits of the neptunian and vulcanian theories, it must be admitted, that the agency of water might have contributed materially to affect those changes in the primitive form of the Cader Idris mountain, which have evidently taken place. But with respect to the crater itself, this appears very clearly to have derived its origin from the violence of an explosion upwards, in which a very considerable portion of the highest eminence was torn from its native bed of rocks, and thrown to a considerable height over the other parts of the mountain. In confirmation of this suggestion it should be mentioned, that the summit of the mountain is covered with an immense wreck of the stones, ejected as it is presumed from the crater at the time of this explosion; it would be difficult otherwise to account for the vast profusion of those stones scattered in all directions about the loftiest elevations, and which, from the confused manner in which they are dispersed, must have been thrown into their present situation by no small violence. Myriads of these stones have borne a regular crystallized form, though from their great bulk and weight they have for the most part suffered material injury in the general convulsion. The usual length of these crystals is from three to six or ten feet in length: some measure even fifteen or twenty, and one in particular, which Mr. Donovan has seen, was twenty-two feet three inches long. They are however slender in proportion to the length.

The substance of these crystals is of the basalt kind, and correspond very nearly with some varieties of the "*lave porphyre*," of Una, described by Dolomieu, and Faujas de St. Fond; and in the form of its crystals agrees with others of the *basaltes prismatique* of the last author. In the neptunian theory it is not indeed admitted as a basalt, but as a porphyry argil. It is the *porphir-schiefer* of Werner, and porphyry slate, or clinkstone porphyry of Jamieson.

The suite of these stupendous crystals, which Mr. Donovan collected from the summit of Cader Idris last summer, and has lately added to his museum, consists of a small tribedral column, about eighteen inches in length; a tetrahedral column of much superior size, an interesting portion of a pentagonal column, and another of the same figure about four feet in length, and having the termination of the crystal complete. The latter is estimated at about five hundred weight, but this is still exceeded by another of a somewhat compressed hexagonal figure with an oblique termination. The whole of these are very perfect, and extremely well defined.

VARIETIES, LITERARY AND PHILOSOPHICAL;

With Notices respecting Men of Letters, Artists, and Works in Hand, &c. &c.

HEBREW LITERATURE.—Mr. L. Cohen has in the press, a splendid edition of a controversial work, entitled, Sacred Truths, addressed to the Children of Israel, residing in the British Empire, containing Strictures on the Book, entitled "The New Sanhedrin, and Causes and Consequences of the French Emperor's Conduct towards the Jews, written by W. Hamilton Reid;" tending to shew that the Jews can gain nothing by altering their present belief, proving the local restoration to the Land of Promise, and clearly demonstrating that Bonaparte is not the Man—the promised Messiah. Mr. Cohen, who is an ingenious machinist, and resides in the West of England, is patronized by the Duke of Bedford, Lord Clifford, Viscount Courtenay, Earl Mount Edgecumbe, and several other noblemen.

The Rev. M. Hill, of Homerton, is preparing for the press Animadversions on the Rev. W. Parry's "Strictures on the Origin of Moral Evil, &c." with an Appendix containing Strictures on the Rev. W. Bennet's "Remarks on a recent Hypothesis on the Origin of Moral Evil, &c."

Mr. Samuel Roole has nearly finished a Translation of the select Works of Antony Van Leuenhoek, from the original Dutch and Latin Editions, published by the author, and will form 2 volumes Quarto.

Dr. Jarrold (Author of Dissertations in answer to Mr. Malthus's Essay on the Principle of Population) will, in a few days, have ready for publication Anthropologia, or Dissertations on the Form and Colour of the Person of Man, with incidental remarks.

Literature will shortly receive an English Variorum Edition of Sir Thomas More's Utopia, formed upon the basis of the first English edition in 1555. It will also contain notes illustrative of the manners and sentiments of the times. This work will consist of 2 volumes octavo; and another impression of a small number is also to appear in one quarto volume. A head of More, by Scriven, and some wood-cuts, will embellish these publications.

Mr. Kidd, editor of Ruhnkeniana, is preparing a new edition of Dawes's Miscellanea Critica, for the Cambridge press.

The following works are in the Clarendon press—Lowth on the Sacred Poetry of the Hebrews, 2 vols. 8vo. —Vita Abdollatiphi, Arabian and Latin.—Griesbach's Greek Testament, 2 vols. 8vo.—Bishop Burnett's Abridgement of the History of the Reformation, 8vo. &c.

In the course of the present month, Mr. Walter Scott will publish a complete edition of the works of John Dryden, with a life of the author, and notes, critical and explanatory. This edition will be comprised in eighteen volumes, demy and royal 8vo. and is the first attempt, after the lapse of more than one hundred years since the death of Dryden, of furnishing a complete edition of his works.

Mr. Wright, of Kentish-Town, purposes to commence a course of Lectures, during this month, on English Elocution, in which he will endeavour to advance a theory, shewing, that, even *prosaic oratory*, is more nearly allied to *music* than has been hitherto observed. He will delineate the different passions of the soul, and display each, with appropriate specimens from the poets. These lectures have peculiar reference to the drama. The educations and qualifications, the natural and artificial requisites, necessary to form the accomplished comedian, will be enumerated, together with a slender investigation of character as applied to the drama; this, and the oratory of the senate, the bar, and the pulpit, will be elucidated with readings, and specimens uniform to each subject. The whole is to be comprised in eight lectures, including the introductory one.

Dr. Charles Burney has made considerable progress in an Abridgement of Bishop Pearson, on the Creed, for the use of the upper forms of schools.

Mrs. Murray, the author of Mentoria, has in the press, Mentorial Lec-

tures, comprising remarks on the higher branches of female education.

Mr. Hill, of Hinckley, is preparing a work on Diseases of the Bones, which produce Distortions of the Spine and Limbs; in which the medical, surgical, and mechanical modes of treatment will be considered, and the latter mode illustrated by plates.

Mr. Francis Bailey has in the press an Analytical Treatise on the Doctrine of Interest and Annuities, which will contain several new and useful tables on the subject, together with their various applications to different questions in finance, &c.

A new edition of the plays of Beaumont and Fletcher, is preparing for publication, The tasks of collation and criticism, will be executed with the Editor's greatest industry and best judgement; and ample recourse will be had to the manuscript notes of the late Dr. Farmer, written in the folio edition of that author, of which the editor is in possession. Whilst elaborate editions of Massinger, Jonson, and even Shirley, are announcing, the public will surely attend to any attempt to retrieve from the trifling comments of Theobald, Sympson, and Seward, or the more careless ones of Colman, an author, who, in the opinion of some critics, deserves to rank next to Shakespeare.

An important improvement in the preparation of the essential article of the pharmacopœia, *calomel*, has been recently introduced by Messrs. Luke Howard and company, Chemists. It consists in a peculiar mode of conducting the final *sublimation* by fire; by which the vapour of the calomel, instead of being suffered to concrete, as usual, into a solid cake, at the upper part of the vessel, is thrown out into water, where it is instantly condensed into a white powder, possessing the impalpable fineness of a precipitate. The imperfect operations of grinding and levigating are thus superseded, and the defects which have so generally been complained of in the medicine, from this cause remedied. The product is *lighter* than levigated calomel, in consequence of its greater comminution; *three* parts by weight occupying the same space as *five* of the latter.

M. Douett Richardott, a French agriculturist, has long practised with success, a new method of curing cattle whose stomachs are swoln from having fed upon wet forage. It consists in administering to the animal, the twentieth part of a pound of gunpowder, mixed in a pint of milk, when first seized with the colic from eating grass or clover highly charged with dew. This remedy was long ago announced in the French journals, but M. Richardott has been *the first to publish* the results of its application.

M. Alliare, a French chemist, has published a new method of scouring wool, which consists in dipping it repeatedly in a lye of quick-lime. The chalky earth forms an animal soap with the grease. By this means the wool is speedily and economically scoured, and without altering its quality.

A new method of gathering Apples.—A large canvas sail-cloth is stretched under the tree, with a strong twine at each corner, whereby it is fastened to the but-end of a pitch-fork; the four forks are then stuck firmly into the ground, three of them being equidistant, and the fourth rather nearer to the first, the position forms a kind of funnel to receive the apples. The gatherer mounts into this cloth, and drops the apples into it, so that they roll gently down into the basket. The fruit being gathered in this manner with much ease, and without damage, as to bruises. A ladder is contrived expressly for the purpose: it is about eighteen feet long, and has two legs of the same length, fastened by iron joints to its top. When it is in use, these all diverge like the corner-rafters of a triangular roof, and at about four feet from the ground a hook is fixed to each leg, and to the ladder, for the purpose of stretching out a triangular cloth, which ends in a funnel, like the hopper of a mill. The gatherer mounts the ladder, and throws the fruit as he strips it from the surrounding boughs into the cloth, from whence it rolls down the funnel into baskets, successively removed as they become full.

America.

The business of reprinting is carried on to a great extent in Philadelphia. Mr. Bradford of that city, is publishing Dr. Rees's Cyclopedia, with con-

siderable additions by Americans. The engavings are said to be fully equal to the London edition. Dr. Gregory's Dictionary is reprinting at New York; and a new edition of "The Wonders of Nature and Art," is completed at Philadelphia, with large additions, particularly to the article *United States*, which is almost new. This work makes fourteen volumes in eighteens. The Philosophical Society at Philadelphia has a volume of Transactions in the press. A Statistical Account of the United States, published by Mr. Blodget, of Washington city, in one volume, will be continued; and an Annual Register, upon a British plan, is in agitation. The Agricultural Society at Philadelphia has revived its labours; a volume of its Communications are in the press: it contains a copious description of the grand bridge over the Schuylkill, correcting the errors of Mr. Janson. Scarcely a year passes, now it seems, without new improvements in America being announced or completed. Roads and canals are cutting through the immense wilds, which will connect the eastern and western waters. Shipbuilding is going on largely, and, to complete all, agriculture is improving every year, owing to the diffusion of the red clover, aided by the magical effects of Gypsum, which trebles the crop, and has recovered thousands of acres of worn out land, that have since produced fine crops of grain.

Denmark.

The Supreme Court of Justice at Copenhagen has lately laid before the King, an account of all the criminals in the Danish dominions, including Iceland, and the colonies in the East and West Indies, and on whom sentence was passed in 1806. From this it appears that two hundred and five criminals, eighteen of whom were foreigners, were sentenced in that ye ar to corporal punishment: viz. five for murder; eight for other capital crimes, seven for forgery, and the rest for inferior offences; so that the number of criminals in proportion to the whole population of the kingdom and the colonies, is as one to ten thousand. What a virtuous people!

France.

Mr. Seitz, with the assistance of M. Millin, has published a curious and learned pamphlet on the Art of Foundery among the Antients, and on the casting of the celebrated horses of Chio, which have successively adorned the Hippodrome at Constantinople, the Piazza of St. Mark at Venice, and, lastly, a triumphal arch raised in honour of Napoleon at Paris. This valuable work contains the History of the state of society among the Assyrians, Etruscans, and Greeks.—Notices of those celebrated sculptors who have cast metal horses and *Quadriges*.—An essay upon the art of casting among the Romans.—The history of the Constantinopolitan horses, with reflections on the school to which the artist may have belonged.—An account of the repeated dangers to which these horses were exposed at Constantinople, and of their removal from thence by the Venetians. It is peculiarly remarkable that these horses were cast upwards of 2000 years ago, and have been exhibited as trophies of victory, in four of the principal revolutions of Europe.

A gentleman, who has very recently visited Paris, speaks thus of the Musée Napoleon, or Napoleon Museum:—"It is impossible to convey to you any idea that would be adequate to the impression which this precious collection of all that is great, rare, and fine in art, so forcibly makes upon any observer who has been refined by education. The *Chef-d'œvres* of painting and sculpture, all that remains in preservation of the works of the inimitable Greek sculptors; those breathing marbles which embellished the Temples of Athens and Rome, and before which, the antient world bowed in a spirit of piety, as to the semblances of their Gods, and in a spirit of enthusiasm, as to the semblances of their heroes, are collected and placed in the saloons of the Louvre. Those superb pictures, which ornamented the Vatican of Rome, and the rich gallery of the House of Medici, with those exquisite altar-pieces, executed by Raphael; the St. Jerom, by Guido; the Illustrations of the Christian Faith, by Titian, Rubens, Dominichino, Morillo, Leonardo da Vinci, N. Poussin, Le Brun, the Caracci, &c. are here associated in one vast display of all, perhaps, which is attainable by human genius. The eyes of the curious are at first pleas-

ingly fatigued with this sudden burst of imtative radiance. The objects of fascination are too numerous for any to be enjoyed rationally, until the perturbation of astonishment has ceased, and the senses begin their appeal to the judgment, upon the respective excellence of each production of the pencil of art.

The Musée des Monumens Francois is now placed in the street of the Petits Augustins in the house formerly belonging to that order. These venerable remains were chiefly brought from the Royal Abbey of St. Dennis, which was pillaged during the late revolution. They are now arranged in order, and form a representation of the state of sculpture in France, during the several ages, in which these sepulchres were made.

It is ordered by Napoleon that all the intermediate streets between the Carrousel and the Louvre, shall be demolished, and another gallery corresponding with that of the Louvre which extends from that palace to the Thuilleries, shall be built with an open arcade. The ultimate object of this improvement, is to form a vast parade, on which the Emperor may be able to pass in review a body of troops, amounting to 100,000 men, including infantry and cavalry.

In the beginning of this month, a Deputation of the Members of the Institute belonging to the Class of French Language and Literature, was admitted to an audience of the Emperor. M. Chenier addressed his Majesty in a speech, describing the progress of Literature since the year 1789, to which his Majesty made the following answer:—"Gentlemen, for the French language having become the universal language, we have to thank you, and the ingenious men who have sat, and still sit among you.—I set a high value on the successful issue of your labours, which are equally advantageous in enlightening my people, and in promoting the glory of my crown.—I have heard your Address with satisfaction, and you may rely on my protection."

The French are endeavouring to make an improvement in the art of gunnery, by effecting a discharge of cannon by means of electricity, without exposing the gunners to the enemy's fire. An experiment was lately made by M. Bouche, in the *Garden des Plantes*, at Paris, to try the effect of electricity, applied to gun batteries. Instead of guns, he fired 100 rockets on large sticks, in the garden; the rockets were all connected by an iron wire, and one spark caused them all to explode at the same instant.

Germany.

An extensive work of considerable importance to the antiquities and philosophy of language, has been published at Berlin, by the Abbe Charles Denina. It extends to three large volumes 8vo. and includes not only a disquisition on the elementary sounds, and other principles of universal grammar, but a copious explanation of the differences and correspondencies existing between the European languages; with a theory to account for them, and ascertain the root or original stock from whence they were derived.

The Polyautography, or the art of multiplying designs, commonly called *stone printing*, is now practised three different ways. Instead of copper, fine blocks of a fine-grained calcareous stone, are now used. But the manner of preparing this stone is still kept a secret. However, the first and primary manner of operating on the prepared stone, is by tracing on it with an ink, prepared for the purpose, and a steel-pen, whatever is desired to be printed, whether writing, musical notes, or figures. But if a writing on paper with the ink composed for this purpose, be transferred from the paper to the stone, a number of impressions may be taken off; and the most correct *fac simile*, may be increased at will. The printing also may be begun as soon as the ink is dry. It has also been discoverd that the materials of which the ink is composed may be made into crayons; which being traced on the stone, would much facilitate the multiplication of drawings.

The third mode may be properly called the *art of engraving on stone*: for it consists in excavating the stone by means of the point and graver. This was first reduced to practice in the spring of 1807, by M. Charles Strohofer, who brought the secret of preparing stone, from Munich, and has since practised it at Stuttgard. Mr.

S. engraves the thinnest or broadest lines with great facility. It also takes much less time than engraving on copper; and it will likewise imitate engravings on wood. M. Cotta, who has got a share in the stone patent at Stuttgard, intends to publish one of Schiller's songs; the words to be *engraved* on stone with the *graver*. The music, to which this song has been set, will be printed from writing with a pen, and the publication is to be further embellished with a frontis-piece, designed in chalk, by M. Seele, director of the Gallery at Stuttgard.

Russia.

An excellent Memoir on the Mines of Siberia, has been published at Petersburgh. By this it appears that the celebrated mine at Altai produces annually 1,200,000 pounds of ore. The average of its produce, from the year 1745 to 1793, may be estimated in silver and gold at about forty-four millions of roubles, which is nearly one million per annum. It is worked at the expense of the crown.

Switzerland.

The Swiss Almanacks which are of various sizes, and mostly contain a considerable quantity of matter, both in the French and German languages, still maintain their celebrity. Most of them contain several engravings and maps, on wood or copper. The Hinchende Bott, or Lame Messenger, in German, is one of old standing. The "Etrennes Helvetiennes" is still printed at Lausanne, and the "Etrennes Fribourgeoises," conducted by M. Lalive d'Epinay, contains a variety of information relative to Switzerland, not to be found in any other publication. An Exhibition of paintings at Zurich has only been introduced within these few years past: that of 1807 contained about 130 pictures and drawings, mostly landscapes; these amounting to 70 in number with about twenty portraits; three historical pieces, four subjects of the chace, horses, &c. the rest flowers and fruits, allegorical, domestic, and others, relative to the Swiss costume.

MEMOIRS OF REMARKABLE PERSONS.

MARY ANN TALBOT, *otherwise* JOHN TAYLOR, recently deceased, is said to have been a natural daughter of the late Earl Talbot, and the youngest of sixteen which her mother had by that nobleman, with whom he kept a correspondence for many years; but of whom M. A. Talbot knew so little, more than that she was born in Lincoln's-Inn-Fields, in 1778, that she used to look upon an elder sister as being her mother. Her mother, it seems, dying in child-bed, she was sent to nurse at the village of Worthen, near Shrewsbury, where she continued till she was five years of age, when she was sent by some friend of her father to a boarding-school at Chester, where she remained nine years. During this time she found a friend in her only surviving sister, who married a Mr. Wilson, at Trevalyn, in North Wales. She also, like her mother, died in child-birth. This sister told M. A. Talbot the name she was known by before her marriage; it was the Hon. Miss Dyer, being the name of the family she was brought up in.

Miss Talbot's next remove was to the house of a Mr. Shuker, at Newport, in Shropshire, whose conduct and austerity of manners she bitterly complained of. Mr. S. however, introduced her to Captain Essex Bowen, of the 82d foot, who paid her particular attention, and whom she was told to consider as her future guardian. The Captain brought Miss Talbot to town, and as she says, threw off the mask which had till then concealed the villain, when intimidated by his manners, and not knowing of any friend near her, she "became every thing he could desire." In fact, his regiment being ordered to St. Domingo, she says, the Captain remarking her figure was well suited for the purpose, he proposed, and she consented to go with him to the West Indies, in the menial capacity of his foot boy! This occurred in March, 1792; since which, as it was then agreed upon, she received the name of John Taylor. On ship board she complained, that this Captain Bowen treated her as a menial servant, never suffering her to eat with

him, but to mess with the ship's company.

At St. Domingo they found orders to join the troops on the continent under the Duke of York, when the Captain proposed that, from a footboy, Mary Ann Talbot should be metamorphosed into a drummer, otherwise he threatened to have her sent up the country and sold as a slave.

Having arrived in French Flanders, towards the conclusion of the siege of Valenciennes, she received two wounds; the first, from a musket ball, glancing between the breast and the collar bone; the other, on the small of the back, from the broad-sword of an Austrian trooper; the latter was supposed to have been accidental. Valenciennes, she says, had no sooner surrendered, than she learnt that her persecutor Captain Bowen had fallen in the attack. Here she confesses she had much difficulty in concealing the hidden character of a woman, and in stifling the tear due to his fate, however unworthy. In finding the body of the Captain, it seems, she now discovered some letters from Mr. Shuker, which gave rise to such suspicions respecting her family as made her resolve to desert, and return to England; hence, disguising herself in a sailor's habit, she travelled to Luxembourg, where finding her error and want of friends and money, she was obliged to engage with the Captain of a French lugger privateer, whom she supposed to have been a merchantman. With him she cruised four months without any success, when she had the good fortune to be fallen in with, and captured by, Lord Howe's fleet in the channel. She was afterwards stationed on board the Brunswick, as she says, in the "*seamen's phrase*, to act in the capacity of *powder monkey*." Captain Hervey at length, learning her whole history, made her his principal cabin boy. With him she served in good health, till the memorable first of June, when she was a third time wounded in the service of her country. This wound above the ancle of her left-leg was caused by a grape shot, that struck the aftermost brace of the gun, which rebounding on the deck, lodged in her leg; notwithstanding which, she attempted to rise three times without effect, and on the last effort, the bone projected through the skin. In addition to this, she had the further misfortune to receive another wound by a musket ball, that went completely through her thigh, a little above the knee of the same leg. In this pitiable state she lay till the engagement was over. After arriving at Spithead, she was conveyed to Haslar hospital; Captain Hervey, during four months she was under cure, supplied her with money; but, as soon as she was discharged from the surgeon, she entered on board the Vesuvius. In this vessel in which she served as a midshipman, she was some months after taken by two French privateers, and carried into Dunkirk. However, she was at length exchanged and arrived in London, but not till she had made a voyage to New York, with an American, who engaged her at Dunkirk.

This Captain, whose name was Field, had a very comfortable house and family in Rhode Island, and as our heroine was one in all parties of pleasure, the great partiality of the Captain's niece gave her a great deal of uneasiness, as the former went so far as to make Mary Ann Talbot a voluntary offer of her hand in marriage; and, at length would not be satisfied, till she sat for her miniature at New York, taken in the full uniform dress of an American officer! With this ship she arrived in the Thames, near Rotherhithe, on the 20th of November, 1796. Whilst lying here, she nearly killed one of the crew, who attempted to rob the cabin in the night. Soon after this, going on shore, she was pressed and taken on board the tender, off the Tower; where, discovering her sex, she was liberated.

Resolving not to go to sea again, she took a lodging in the Strand; but, going to Somerset House to solicit prize money, and making use of disagreeable language, she was conveyed before the magistrates at Bow-Street, who made a subscription for her, and got twelve shillings settled upon her, till she could get the money due to her from government. Some of the gentlemen then advised her to break herself of the masculine habit she was used to, but to no purpose. Afte

this, Mary Ann Talbot confessed the pleasure she received from occasionally dressing herself as a sailor, and also a propensity that had gained upon her in drinking spirituous liquors; but, what was most singular, the ball she received in her leg, in June 1794, on board the Brunswick, which could never be extracted by the surgeon with safety, worked itself out in February 1797. Her leg afterwards getting worse, she went into St. Bartholomew's hospital, when wearing her sailor's dress, she was pleased with being taken for a *man* in the *women's* ward. She afterwards petitioned to the Duke of York, from whom she obtained five guineas, and to the queen; and, in the mean while, became a gold-wire worker, with a Mr. Loyer, till her leg getting worse, she went into St. George's hospital, where she remained seven months. After this, a lady of the name of Raynes supported her for a considerable time at her own expense.

Some time after, not wishing to be burthensome to this lady, the Duke of Norfolk made her a present; she also solicited other persons of quality. In consequence of wearing hair-powder without a licence, she was some time after that summoned before the commissioners; but this also proved a wind-fall in her favour. The gentlemen, like the magistrates at Bow-Street, hearing her story, to the extreme mortification of the informer, made her a handsome present.

It ought to have been noticed, that while in the hospital, one of the surgeons offered her half-a-crown a week as long as she lived, upon condition of having her body when she died; this she not only refused, but resolved to take no more medicines while she remained with them, lest they should hasten her dissolution.

Doomed to more misfortunes, it was her hard fate afterwards to be knocked down and kicked upon her lame leg, by an infuriated barber, of the name of Spraggs, who it seems, took her for another frail one, who owed him for a wig; for this, she prosecuted him successfully at the quarter sessions held at Clerkenwell, when Mr. Sylvester, the present recorder, pleaded her cause gratuitously, and even made her a present. She afterwards had the honour of being introduced to the queen at Buckingham-house, whose hand she was ordered to kiss. She then received five guineas from Lord Morton, and was by him ordered, on a future day, to attend at the War-office, in her *sailor's dress*, to receive half a year's payment of her Majesty's bounty; which, she accordingly did, in the name of John Taylor; this was in August 1799.

She was afterwards, (though not averse to going into a public-house to drink a "tankard of porter,") a member of the Thespian Society, in Tottenham-Court Road, and performed Floranthe in the Mountaineers; Adeline in the Battle of Hexham; Lady Helen in the Children of the Wood; the Queen in Richard the Third; Mrs. Scott in the Village Lawyer; and Jack Hawser in Banyan Day. Being committed to Newgate for debt, she says, she frequently joined in convivial parties there, hardly to be credited, with her fellow-prisoners, of a temper congenial to her own; however, as her station in the women's-ward required her to be locked up at ten o'clock, these pleasures were reckoned but of short duration. On one of these nights, she dressed in men's clothes, and took the chair. It is much to be regretted, that the rest of the memoirs of this unfortunate female could only be made up from a series of low adventures, and of habits equally as derogatory to her sex as to her birth. It is not improbable, that her health was impaired, and her dissolution brought on by some of these habits; for which, however, she merited an uncommon degree of excuse. With respect to her origin, which is most singular, one anecdote ought not to be omitted. "When," says she, "I was about nine years of age, my sister took me from Chester to Trevalyn, for a few days visit. I had taken her to be my mother, and whenever speaking to her, called her as such; one day while in her own room, she opened a kind of cabinet, and taking a miniature picture from a drawer, I asked her who it was? She burst into tears, and told me she was not my mother, but that lady in the picture was, whose daughter she also was, and my only surviving sister,

and would endeavour to discharge the duty of both in herself towards me. The miniature represented a female of a small size, and very delicate appearance, with a remarkable blue spot on the forehead between the eyes. My sister, she says, was so much agitated on the occasion, as not to tell me my mother's name; of this she ever after remained in ignorance.

It is extremely singular that not a tittle of any of these particulars have either been contradicted or confirmed, either by the relatives or descendants of the family to whom they relate; though the leading circumstances, with a portrait of this heroine, were published four years ago. Mary Ann Talbot during the last two years of her life, was well known in the neighbourhood of Paternoster-Row, though she died in the country, where she had retired for the benefit of her health, after being absent from town but a very short time.

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

TO declare war requires only the consent of one party; to make peace two parties at least must concur. This is a truth, which has long been lost sight of in England; and, in fact, the old custom of not entering into war without a previous declaration was attended with so many advantages, that we cannot but wish for its restoration. Perhaps, a farther improvement is necessary; and, if it is the province of the executive government to manage the concerns of war, it is no less that of the deliberative that no war should be entered into without just and solid reasons. The people of England are beginning to think on the subject of this war, the manufacturers, particularly, are earnest on this head, and various meetings have been held in different parts of the country, which have drawn up resolutions on the subject, and have signed petitions to be presented to the king, that the blessings of peace may be restored to mankind. But, how comes it pass, that such an opinion should now begin to make its way? Why should such clamours be heard amongst merchants and manufacturers? Why are the counties silent in which manufactures less prevail? and, why does not London take the lead upon so important an occasion?

The latter is a very important question. The city of London combines within itself the great commercial and manufacturing interests. But, London is near to the seat of government, and government, being now the greatest customer, must have the greatest sway with the persons who take the lead in the commercial and the manufacturing world. The real sense of the people in the city upon this subject cannot easily be heard. If they meet in a common-hall, a motion might be carried by a shew of hands against the ministry; but, if it came to a poll, the influence of the bank, the East India House, and similar bodies, would easily be seen. It is not therefore improbable, that the manufacturing counties will continue to petition, and dissatisfaction on the continuance of the war will rise, and render negotiation more difficult.

But, the question now is, and a very great question it is, what peace would you have, and how would you have it made? We have refused, the ministers may say, the negotiations of Austria and Russia. We are at war with all Europe, except Sweden and Sardinia. These feeble allies cannot assist us, and we see the enemy increasing in strength. If we offer him now terms of peace, it will be to our disadvantage; and, if we continue the war, there are no hopes of bringing it to a more advantageous conclusion. In vain may the people say, why are we brought into such a situation? for the answer is plain. The war with France has been a popular war. At the beginning of it, soon after the French revolution, the great body of the people entered cordially into all the measures of the sovereigns united to destroy the liberty of France, uniting to restore abrogated royalty and a discarded nobility, and a contemptible priesthood. A few, indeed, were of a different opinion, and thought that England ought not to have interfered with the agitation of the continent. They foresaw that the time

was come, when the axe was to be laid to the root of the tree, and that no force could prevent the destruction of those evils under which the continent of Europe had so long groaned: and, from which England by the greatest exertions had freed itself at the famous æras of the reformation, and the revolution of 1688. But, men who thought and spoke in this manner, were treated as Jacobins and Democrats; every opprobious term was fixed upon them; the people of England were enraged against the people of France, for endeavouring to be free; they rejoiced in the war, and they have obtained by it increase of taxes, additional disgrace, and not one object for which the war was instituted.

All this may or may not be true, the people will say. Whatever may have been done, the evil cannot be repaired; but, why should we persist in a conflict in which nothing is to be obtained? We cannot prevent the emperor of the French from doing what he pleases on the continent. Our fleets may parade on the seas, but they cannot prevent him from taking possession of kingdom after kingdom. We require peace, because war does us no good, and can do us no good; and our industry is in danger of being annihilated. Such, it may be replied, is the fortune of war. You rejoiced at taking up the sword. You sent no petitions, no remonstrances at first; and now, when you are a little pinched, you begin to be clamorous for a change of measures. Another power is now to be consulted, and the emperor of the French is not likely to be affected otherwise by your clamours, than to exact harder conditions. Still we do not disapprove of the expression of a sentiment by the people on this subject, but this expression hitherto has been far from general. A very small quantity of the populalton of England has taken an open part on this subject. The petitions have been confined chiefly to Yorkshire and Lancashire, and, if they were increased in number twenty fold, whatever impression on the public councils should be made, it does by no means appear that they would assist much in obtaining the point desired, namely, an advantageous peace. That point seems to have been lost sight of, when the administration in so unaccountable a manner rejected the Austrian and Russian mediations.

The fact is, that without an enlarged view of the question, no party is likely to come to a general and proper conclusion upon this head. The continent had many subjects to complain of, and they have redressed them to their own satisfaction: they have destroyed many ancient prejudices, and as their situation is changed, the customs of England, with respect to the continent, cannot remain the same. We have formed a certain code of maritime laws, by which we choose to regulate the sailing upon the sea: and, as long as we maintain a naval superiority, we may support these laws. But the maintenance of these laws may not be beneficial to any party; and Europe, by excluding us from her shores, has some means in her power to resist what she calls our tyranny. In fact, the maritime laws are like all others, subject to arrangement: and there can be no doubt, that this war will not end without an arrangement respecting them, in which the powers of the continent shall have a voice as well as ourselves.

In the mean time no small inconvenience will be felt only from the war, but from the orders in council, which have arisen from the peculiar mode in which Bonaparte chooses to carry it on. The merchants have had meetings in consequence, and they have desired to be heard by counsel in the Houses upon this subject; but they labour under this disadvantage, that the positive evils, which these orders are supposed to be capable of producing, have not yet been produced. It will take some time before the whole mischief can be effected; and counsel can only prognosticate what may be denied by the other party. War itself is a great hindrance to commerce, but circumstances have prevented it from being so severely felt as formerly in this country; if both the enemy abroad, and government at home, unite in making orders, which must throw additional restraints on trade, the merchant must feel himself very much hampered; but as this has been in a

great degree a mercantile war, it is not unreasonable that merchants should begin to feel some of its effects.

The great question of the Copenhagen business is at last set at rest. Many debates were produced by it; and the midnight talk was prolonged by loquacious prosers on both sides. At last it was brought to a conclusion by some very good motions by Mr. Sharpe, which were well supported by him, and tended to throw a violent censure on that melancholy measure, which has, whether on just or unjust grounds, cast more odium on the British name on the continent, than all that the most virulent newspaper ever attempted to create against the French and Bonaparte. A majority of nearly three to one threw out Mr. Sharpe's motion, and this was followed by one on the contrary side, namely, a motion to thank ministers for their activity and wisdom in planning and executing this strange and, as the Chancellor of the Exchequer has termed it, this heart-breaking measure. For this motion a majority was in favour of the thanks to ministers, of nearly three to one. Neither the majority, nor their arguments, have in the least changed our opinion formed on the measure itself, and the reasons alledged by the minister: for we conceive, that it would have been much better, that Bonaparte should seize on Denmark, and take its navy and stores, than that we should have obtained possession of a fleet in the manner we have done. Bonaparte now has ranged all Denmark and Norway on his side; he has the hearts of the population of the country in his favour. We have a few ships. Had a contrary conduct been pursued, Bonaparte would have had the ships, but we should have had a strong party in Denmark in our favour.

The question of the Droits of the Admiralty has not been renewed in the House of Commons. This question, of real importance to the king and people of this country, will not be easily settled. Sir F. Burdett has many difficulties to encounter, and we have no doubt, that no exertion on his part will be wanting to overcome them. But he must wait the leisure of those who are to make out the papers; and in a case like this, it may easily be imagined that many difficulties will arise in the procuring of the statements requisite. However, the papers must come, sooner or later, and the public will be in possession of all the requisite information, and a very important matter it is for deliberation. Sir F. Burdett has also brought forward another point of great importance. It arose out of the mutiny bill, in which the baronet proposed to introduce a clause, which would assimilate the discipline of the army much more to that of the navy, and render the officers more attached to their service. The clause was objected to on account of form; and the baronet, in compliance with the general wish, withdrew his clause, promising to make it the matter of a separate act. His proposal is, that no officer should be dismissed the service without a court martial: and assuredly no reason can be given, why an officer of the army should be dismissed the service any more than an officer in the navy. It is urged against him, that this would be an innovation; and thus every thing which has a real good in view, is called an innovation, whilst so many real innovations on the liberty of the subject, as for example, the mode of imprisonment in Cold Bath Fields, are passed without notice. This latter subject has, however, again come before the house, and a king's commission is to sift out the merits of the case. Let them be enquired into in any way whatsoever; the great thing is to have a report from authority, but from the little effect produced by the last report, we cannot augur much from the present enquiry.

General Whitelocke's trial occupied much of the public attention. The whole of the evidence is now before the public. On the military manœuvres, and the want of concert between the General and his officers, little difference of opinion will arise: but it is worthy of enquiry, how it came to pass that the English character should be held in such detestation by every inhabitant south of La Plata? We, who pride ourselves on our justice, our humanity, our generosity, who reprobate the French as guilty of every excess degrading to civilized life, have attacked and gained possession of a country, and left such an im-

pression in the minds of the people, that by the confession of all parties in the trial, never was such resistance made by a population, nor could it possibly be conceived that such an indignation had existed of one people against the other. This is a serious reflection upon this country, and is of much more importance to it than the loss of an army. In all our boasts of religion, and good order, and morality, and fighting for the deliverance of Europe; and in exasperating by our conduct every nation in the world against us, it will be worth while to enquire, whether our enemies do not possess some good qualities as well as ourselves? and whether they are as capable of entering into bonds of amity, and as likely to keep good faith as those who make so many pretensions.

Abroad many subjects call upon our attention. One will be exceedingly satisfactory to the good people of this country. Bonaparte, the emperor of France, is destroying, as fast as he can, every vestige of that revolution which was so much abominated by the great majority of the people of England. Every thing republican is disappearing. What delightful news for the people of England! The revolution which threatened the world with the appearance of republican governments, has ended in destroying every trace of a republic in Europe; and when so much dismay had seized the high circles on the diminution of titled honours, Bonaparte has removed the cause entirely, by creating princes, dukes, marquisses, barons, knights, without end. Instead of losing these precious remains of antiquity, this glory of life, this Corinthian order of civil society, the shaft is become more beautiful, the capital more rich. For one noble of former times there will now be ten times that number. And we will say this for the old and the new nobility, that one is just as good as the other. The old nobility had the titles of their ancestors to shew, with little or no merit of their own to justify their claim to honour and respect. The new nobility have assuredly all the merit that the founders of the old nobility had, if not a great deal more; and as to the merit of their ancestors, the quantum of it cannot easily be estimated. We have no doubt, too, that in time their posterity will acquire all that insolence and pride, founded on distant merit, which is too apt to be found in weak minds, with no other claim than their birth; and thus Europe may in a few years lose sight entirely of the change in the persons, as it is of very little consequence who the individuals are, provided the orders remain. One great improvement, however, has taken place. The titular nobility of the new creation are to have only rank in society. They are not to enjoy particular immunities. The chance, indeed, of a nobleman without desert getting a place against an ignoble with very great merit, will not be inconsiderable.

But Bonaparte's time is not entirely occupied in this new creation. His schemes are going forward in other quarters with their usual rapidity. He has seized the plate of the churches of Portugal, and almost taken possession of the incomes of the clergy: for the allowances to the present incumbents do not amount to one-fourth part of their former annual receipts. Thus he will recruit his treasury in a manner that will not be severely felt by the inhabitants of the country. The injury it has received from the cruelty, bigotry, and intolerance of the established church, will render the body of the people very little sensible to the complaints of the archbishops, and bishops, and priests, and abbots, and monks, and nuns. But what the mighty emperor means to do with the kingdom itself, time must shew. It has been said, that he will make Oporto and Lisbon Hanseatic towns: the probability is, that the destiny of this country awaits the result of the proceedings of the great body of French troops in Spain, to which we look forward with no small degree of curiosity, mixed with apprehensions for the continuance of the Bourbon dynasty, in that once flourishing but now unhappy country.

What is to be done in Spain? The French troops are in such force in that kingdom, that nothing can withstand the designs of the French emperor. It is said, that resistance was made in one place, but without ef-

fect; and most probably by this time the designs of Bonaparte are accomplished, or perhaps, a short delay may be made till his schemes in the north are completed. One thing is pretty evident, that the present church establishment in Spain will be modified, and a most tremendous establishment it is; an all-devouring establishment, creating idleness and luxury in the clergy, and cruelty towards, and persecution of, the lower orders in society. Their priests, and monks, and nuns, have degraded the Spanish people beyond description; and, as the French want money, they will be the first attacked. There can be little reason to doubt, that the pride of the church will be humbled, the inquisitions will be abolished, monastick orders annihilated. The changes in the civil government of the country will not be inconsiderable; and, one thing of great consequence to the French is, that they have now the complete command of the Spanish navy, and with that and their own, they will attempt something in the Mediterranean.

Their Rochefort squadron has escaped the vigilance of our cruizers. It is now in the Mediterranean, and said to have been joined by a Spanish fleet; and, their first object will be the seizure of Sicily. If they can appear in sufficient force by that island to oblige our squadron to retire, a landing will be immediately made of troops from Italy; and, neither the Sicilian troops, nor the disposition of the people, afford the least ground of hopes that they will meet with effectual resistance. Our chances are rendered worse since the last month, as the only fort that held out in Calabria against the reigning sovereign of Naples has been taken by his forces, with considerable loss on our side; and, the Neapolitan troops are ready to embark for Sicily, from various quarters, according as they may the better evade our squadrons. In all probability, the next month determines the fate of the emigrant king of Palermo, and his deposition will add to the misery that has befallen the house of Bourbon.

Thus Bonaparte's dependent sovereigns will soon have the command of Italy and Sicily, and a still greater revolution is probably at hand. The exchange of one king for another is not of very great importance; the ruin of that strange tyranny which has been so long seated in Rome, is an event predicted with great joy by our forefathers, and expected with no small degree of sorrow by their sons. We retain the spirit of our forefathers, and hear with pleasure every thing that tends to the fall of those spiritual powers, usurped by the see of Rome, from whatever quarter it may come. The troops of Bonaparte have entered Rome. The falsely called holy father sighs trembling on his throne, or, hypocritically bends his knee at the shrine of St. Peter. The only fear we have is, that his hour is not come; not that we wish the least injury to his person, nor do we apprehend any; but we shall rejoice that his dominions are seized, and that he is reduced to the state of a mere bishop, acknowledging and paying due obedience to civil government, and not claiming any authority from pretended spiritual powers. Nothing, however, appears at present to be settled. The French have possession of the country, but they have not dispossessed the pope. A short time will inform us, whether he is to cease to exist as a spiritual power. We candidly confess our fears, that the false prophet and the second beast will bear sway for some time longer on the earth. The studious only will understand the latter sentence.

Whilst the south of Europe is thus preparing for new changes, the north is in no less agitation. The king of Sweden is placed in a dilemma, from which he cannot easily rescue himself. It may end in the loss of all his dominions, he cannot expect to escape without some very considerable defalcation. Russia has declared war against him, and has marched her troops into Swedish Finland. By all accounts, they have hitherto been successful, and it will not be easy for the king of Sweden to reinforce his troops in that quarter, without exposing himself to greater danger in the south. Denmark has declared war against him, and the French troops have been marched in great numbers into the Danish islands, to be convoyed with a strong Danish addi-

tion into the south of Sweden. This invasion will probably be assisted by an attack on the west of Sweden from Norway. It is said, that the king of Sweden has already sued for peace from Paris, and one part of the terms, made in that cabinet, will be war against England, a union with the maritime confederacy, and a surrender of the fleet to the Russians; or, at least, to act under a Russian commander. Besides, the king will be obliged to pay for the language he used in his former manifestos, and Denmark must receive some compensation.

It was at one time said, that an army was to be sent from England for his support. The idea seems to be dropped, but our subsidies will, like those paid to the emperor of Austria, arrive in time to be lodged in the coffers of Bonaparte. If the Swedes were animated with that indignation against the invaders, that the inhabitants of Buenos Ayres felt against the British troops, and Bonaparte should send as incompetent a commander as was selected by some person or another in this country in that disgraceful expedition, the king of Sweden would have no reason to fear for his throne; but, at present, there seem to be fearful odds against him. The state of his people is differently represented. One thing is certain, that his subjects in Swedish Pomerania felt very little concern at the separation from their former master; a few months will bring the affections of his remaining subjects to the test, and it is in times like these, that sovereigns are taught the duties of government.

The weakness and impolicy of the Copenhagen business is completely shewn by the present state of our last ally. When we bombarded Copenhagen, we wounded the feelings of every Dane to the utmost. Nothing was left for us, but to keep possession of the country; and, with our forces and ships we might have baffled every attempt of the French from Holstein, and our ally of Sweden would have had no other enemy to encounter than the Russians. Our half measure has given Sweden a new enemy, and we have lost the means of supporting her effectually. The Baltic will probably be closed against us this summer, and new ports will be open for an increasing navy to our enemy. The threatened dangers need not alarm us, if we are true to ourselves, and place due confidence in our wooden walls, without weakening that spirit of internal defence, which must arise from a properly armed and disciplined population.

War has not as yet taken place between this country and America. Very strong hopes are entertained, that a rupture will be avoided. It is evidently for the interest of both countries, that peace should continue between them; and, probably means will be held out of conciliation. The state of things however in which the commercial world is, cannot be of much longer continuance. A maritime peace will probably succeed that, which soon will take place on the continent; and, in the new system, America will have great advantages. Its marine must increase, and if it makes as great advances in the next, as it has in the last twenty years, a new contest may arise for the empire of the sea, to exercise the pen, and the tongue of future historians and orators.

The debates in both Houses have presented no very unusual scene, the battling between ministers and ex-ministers, in which Lord Grenville displayed some ability, and made us recollect his conduct when in administration. Indeed, the public cannot but see how easy it is to object to any measure that is proposed, and whilst the objects in view are so advantageous, there cannot be a doubt of sufficient exertion in opposition, and sufficient energy in administration. Lord Grenville has however displayed such talents, both in and out of office, that for the good of the country, we sincerely hope that he may for ever remain out of office. In the latter capacity he will be able to point out what things ought to be done; in the former, we should be apprehensive that he would take too much care that they never were done, and that his opponents would not receive so gentle language as he has been treated with from administration. Circumstances however have occurred, in which motions have been made

independent of party, such as that of Sir C. Pole, on the 22d of March, in the house of Commons, relative to Greenwich Hospital.

The worthy Baronet gave a concise history of the institution, and referred particularly to that valuable clause in the charter, by which it was enacted, that all officers and others employed about Greenwich Hospital, should be seafaring men, or such as had lost their limbs in the service of their country. It appeared, however, on inquiry, that this rule had not been observed. Neither of the chaplains had been at sea, and thus the reward had been taken away from a very useful class of men, to bestow places on those who, whatever their merits otherwise might be, had certainly no claim to be fed from the pay of seamen. He appealed to the house, whether the navy did not deserve well of the country; and, whether it was proper that it should be turned into an engine for private patronage; and, he moved, that in future, all appointments should be in conformity to the charter. Some conversation took place on this subject, rather to consider the method by which the baronet's purpose might be accomplished, than in opposition to his request; and resolutions were passed, that it appeared to have been the intention of the original and subsequent charter, that none but naval men should be employed in the service of the Hospital; that the house were now of opinion, that the office of surveyor, auditor, organist, and brewer, should be excepted from the above condition; that no other landsman should be appointed, unless after public advertisement for one month, and no seaman duly qualified was a candidate; and, that an address should be presented to the king, for a new charter to carry these resolutions into effect.

The Cold Bath Fields prison debate was interesting; as this subject is of importance, from the principle laid down by our laws, that every man is supposed to be innocent till he is found guilty by his peers, and no one is to be subject to greater inconvenience, previous to his trial, than is requisite for the security of his person. The debate was brought on by Mr. Sumner, who wished to know when Mr. Sheridan intended to take up the subject on which he had presented a petition to the house. Mr. Sheridan replied, that he intended to wait some time to give ministers an opportunity of suggesting a remedy to the grievances complained of, and if nothing was offered from that quarter, he should make a motion in the course of next week. Mr. Sumner stated, that he knew that ministers were engaged in forming a commission for the purpose of enquiry; but, with respect to the petition, he was of opinion, that the petitioners had failed in several respects. They had stiled themselves jurymen, when they ceased to exist in that character; they ought to have complained to the magistrates, or the Secretary of State; and, to the House of Commons only in the last instance. He moved, therefore, that the petition be referred to a select committee above stairs. The Chancellor of the Exchequer declared, that he did not wish to throw any obstacle in the way of investigation. A commission of inquiry was prepared, and if the house was of opinion that the business ought to be left in the first instance to the executive government, that would be carried into execution without delay.

Sir F. Burdett confessed, that he differed in opinion from the preceding speaker. He protested against the doctrine of leaving grievances to be redressed by the administration of the day. The petition had been strangely misrepresented, it had nothing to do with the magistrates of the county as a body; if any were implicated, it was Mr. Mainwaring, and the committee who attended to the regulations of the prison. If a committee of the house was not appointed, neither the petitioners nor the country would be satisfied. The business had been long enough in the hands of the executive government. It had been brought forward in the year 1799, and nothing had been done to redress the grievances complained of, and allowed to exist. From the report of the former commission, it appeared, that the jailer had set at nought the regulations of the magistrates, and the authority of the laws. By the late report of the grand jury, it appeared, that the prison weights

were short of the legal standard; that innocent men were confined in irons; that the jailer was in the habit of whipping and beating prisoners by his own authority, and borrowing money from them. On these accounts, he hoped, that the house would interfere in a business in which the rights of Englishmen were so much concerned. Mr. Sheridan was not fond of an enquiry into public grievances by a king's commission, for it was evident, that the same attention was not paid to it as to the report of a parliamentary committee; for, certainly upon the report, were sufficient grounds for the removal of the jailer. He did not think that the petitioners would be satisfied with a king's commission. As to any representation made to the magistrates, he did not conceive that this would be of great avail, as in the case of a poor girl charging a lawyer with a rape, she was thrown into a cold damp cell, scantily fed on bread and water, and on coming into court, incapable of giving evidence from weakness. The magistrates after enquiring into the circumstances, drew up a representation, signed by sixteen of them, that the father of the poor girl was a button-maker, and it was impossible that she could have been worse fed in prison, than she would have been at home.

Mr. Mellish contradicted the allegations in the petition; but, confessed, that he preferred a committee of the house to a commission from government; as then, there would be an end of these complaints. One or two spoke to the same purport. Sir F. Burdett stated, that he should not be satisfied if the report of the present state of the prison should prove favourable, as he could prove from the confessions of the jailer himself the borrowing from, beating, and whipping the prisoners. Something mysterious hung about the character of this jailer. Why was he so supported? The system of solitary confinement was recommended on the authority of Howard, but his regulations and restrictions had not been acted upon. A strange system had been adopted, and it would be better to revert to the old constitutional plans, than suffer such abuses. The Chancellor of the Exchequer agreed that there had been neglect, as nothing had been done in consequence of the report of the former commissioners; but the administration had no connection with the gaoler. Lord Folkstone preferred a parliamentary committee. Mr. Wilberforce a regal commission. Mr. Holford declared every thing to be in the best order in the prison. Mr. Smith conceived that the mystery attending the neglect of the former commission should be investigated. He suspected that party feeling had had too great effect, and he should prefer a parliamentary committee. Mr. Sheridan then moved for a parliamentary committee, which was opposed by the Chancellor of the Exchequer; and on the division fifty were for it, and seventy-four against it. Thus the business rests at present. The parliamentary enquiry was given up, and another report will be made by a new committee. We wish that it may give an impartial account, and detect the blame wherever it lies, that this prison, which has excited more enquiry than all the other prisons in the kingdom, may be put upon a proper footing.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have used as much of "W. P.'s" communications this month, as we think correct enough for insertion. We shall be glad to hear from him again.

To "William Tucker" we may say the same. He writes creditably for a youth not yet sixteen: and we shall always be glad to foster rising merit.

The last communications from J. G. are not written with his usual correctness: he must excuse us from inserting them.

J. S. H. writes upon too trite a subject.

We cannot say of "Corrector's" letter *materiem superabat opus.*

BOOKS PUBLISHED MARCH 1808.

☞ *As this Department will be of great Importance to* AUTHORS *and* BOOKSELLERS, *as well as to Literature in general, it is requested that* NOTICES *of Works may be forwarded as early as possible (free of Postage), which will be regularly inserted.*

ARTS, FINE.

A GENERAL View of the Natural History of the Atmosphere, and of its connection with the Sciences of Medicine and Agriculture. By H. Robertson, M.D. 1l. 1s.

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Memoirs of Mrs. E. Carter. By M. Pennington, M.A. 2 vols. 8vo. 18s.

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Universal Biography: containing a copious Account, Critical and Historical, of the Life and Character of eminent Persons in all Ages and Countries. By J. Lampriere, D.D. 3l. 3s.

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An Essay on the Education of Youth. Intended to unfold the relative importance of Literature, to point out the best method of communicating Instruction. By R. Goodacre. 2s. 6d.

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The Trial of Lieutenant Colonel E. A. Draper, in the Court of King's Bench, June 29, 1807, for a Libel against the Right Hon J. Sullivan. 5s.

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Statements relative to the Measures adopted during the present War, for the augmenting the military force of the Country, previous to the introduction of the system of recruiting for Service during a term of years. 1s.

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Practical Observations on the Radix Rhataniæ, or Rhatany Root, a production of Peru. By R. Reece, M.D. 2s.

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Hints to the Public and the Legislature on the Nature and Effect of Evangelical Preaching. By a Barrister. Part I. 3s. 6d. Symonds.

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vernment of Nations, from the objections peculiar to it. A Sermon, preached at Trinity Chapel, Conduit-street, Feb. 17, 1808. By the Rev. J. E. Jackson. 1s.

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A Statement of the Numbers, the Duties, and the Livings of the Clergy of Scotland, in 1807. By the Rev. W. Singers. 2s.

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HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

LORD SOMERVILLE'S; *or the* SPRING CATTLE SHOW, *held at Sadler's Repository, Goswell Street.*

WE last year reported a more full attendance, and a greater number and variety of articles at this celebrated exhibition, than on any former occasion; the last was nevertheless exceeded by the present show in every respect.

Part of the preceding week having been spent in preparation and arrangement, in which the personal exertions of the noble exhibitor were unremitting, the show commenced on Monday, February 29th, the number of cattle and sheep, and of the various concomitant articles, was greater this year than at any former exhibition, and the company was in proportion, being a perfect throng, during the two days

Between two and three score oxen, and a great number of sheep were exhibited; among the former, exclusive of those which carried the prizes, the following were most remarkable: a pair of red Galloway scots, fed by Mr. Warren, which did him great credit as a feeder. A pair of Highland scots, uncommonly well fattened, and of considerable weight. A small bull and cow from the Scottish isles. A remarkable fat heifer between the Lincolnshire and Scotch breed. A very beautiful small Devon bull, from the stock of the late Montague Burgoyne, Esq. the animal shewing blood and symmetry like the race horse.

The Devon cattle this year made the principal figure, and may be classed as of the large and middle size, the latter extremely neat and well fattened. The whole of them were stock of the first figure, whether viewed in the light of labouring or grazing cattle, and none appeared fattened to excess, if we except the dead carcase of one from Leicestershire.

Of the sheep, Lord Somerville's pen of Merino Ewe-hogs shewed evi-

dent improvement in carcase, they were of improved size and shape, very fine in the bone, and carrying the true silken gloss in the face, which is indicative of thorough Spanish blood, their fleece was beautiful, nearly covering them to the very feet. The English crosses with the Merino, both Ryland and South Down, shewed to great advantage this year, both in carcase and wool, with the exception, however, of one pen of Merino South Down, which had worked in the fold, and were uncommonly coarse, both in the fleece and the bone. There were some sheep from the Cheviot hills, which appeared to have a dash of New Leicester in them, perhaps not the most judicious cross. They were the property of Mr. Robson (honourably mentioned in former accounts), and came four hundred miles for exhibition. Some large coarse South Downs, owing their over size obviously to the predominance of Berkshire crossing. Some pens of South Downs appeared very handsome and well bred, carrying a fine and close fleece.

Sir Thomas Carr shewed a considerable number of South Downs, and had a sale of rams by auction, price from eight to eleven pounds.

Carcases of mutton: Lord Somerville shewed five Merino wedders killed for the dinner. The average weight about nine stone the carcase, full of fat, fine in the bone, and inclining to the venison colour. These sheep are annually improving in form from the keep of this country. The Merino, Ryland, and South Down are proportionally larger than the Merino, and lighter coloured in the flesh. Some of these weighed upwards of ten stone. The Cheviot-hill sheep have a long and round carcase with short legs and neck. A three shear Leicester wedder was shewn, so enormously fat, as to be unfit for any purpose but bacon, and too fat for that. A Leicester pig seven months old, fed on oatmeal, live weight 21 stone 2 lb. very handsome in the flesh. The pigs shewn were, as usual, most of them of the modish *blubber* species, alike void of either form or flesh.

Several cart stallions from the hundreds of Essex were shewn of good size and substance, and the promise of useful activity. They were originally bred from the late Mr. Bakewell's Black Prince, and a Flanders mare.

The implements exhibited were Lord Somerville's patent ploughs. The two-furrow plough has lately succeeded upon some stiff clay lands in his lordship's new farm at Cobham in Surrey. Lester's improved corn-separating machine. A patent weighing machine. Variety of chaff-cutting engines and turnip drills. Mr. Lester's revolving machine, for washing turnips, potatoes, and carrots. Mr. Jones gave printed particulars of his patent threshing machine, which he has erected in various parts of the kingdom.

Mr. Gibbs, seedsman to the Board of Agriculture, produced samples of the natural grass seeds as usual, and of the various cattle crops, with a particular fine sample of spring wheat. Messrs. Bridge and Parsons also exhibited their various articles in the seed way.

But nothing attracted greater attention at the show, than the superfine broad cloth exposed to sale by Messrs. Marshall and Wall, and the Norwich shawls by Mr. Smith of that city. The cloths were manufactured from Lord Somerville's pure Merino wool from his flock at Fitzhead in Somerset, and from the Merino Ryland of Mr. Tollett of Staffordshire. In course, the superiority of fineness was on the side of the pure Merino, but both cloths were of a most excellent and substantial fabric. A number of gentlemen, from curiosity, had coats cut from these cloths. The shawls, a very superb article, were manufactured from Lord Somerville's wool, and were from five to ten guineas in price. We have since heard, that his lordship has had the honour to present a beautiful specimen of these shawls to her Majesty at Windsor, and that they were highly admired by the royal family; Mr. Smith proposes to appoint a place in London for the sale of these shawls; a pair of stockings made from the same wool, were shown, so fine as to admit of being drawn together through a ring; and 1 lb. of Merino worsted yarn was found capable of

being extended to the length of forty-six thousand yards.

Mr. Whitworth of Lincolnshire, exhibited specimens of a most ingenious and useful manufacture of ropes and sacks, from coarse long wool, which greatly merits encouragement, not only with a view to the probable scarcity of hemp, but to the moving from the market, a quantity of coarse wool, generally of heavy sale.

Lord Somerville give printed notices of a sale of wool, to be held at Sadler's Repository on the 27th and 28th of July next, those premises containing dry and convenient warehouses, well adapted for a deposit of that article.

The following poblemen, gentlemen, and professional men were distinguished among the company: H. R. H. the Duke of Clarence; the Duke of Bedford; Marquis of Sligo. —Earls, Winchelsea, Aylesbury, Stair, Egremont.—Lords, William Russel, Westport.—Sirs, John Sinclair, Thomas Carr, Watkin Williams Wynne, Henry Poole, John Sebright.—Dr. Dickson, Dean, H. B. Dudley.—Messrs. Joyce, Northey, Mellish, Frost, King, Gillett, Lambert.—John and Mark Duckit, Wakefield, Raikes, Barrington, Pippen, Cator, &c.

On Tuesday, Lord Somerville, having according to annual custom, most liberally and extensively circulated his dinner tickets, the company invited adjourned to the Freemason's tavern at five o'clock. A comfortable squeeze ensued in the anti-room, where the hats and coats were deposited, and after a good deal of— 'for God's sake gentlemen keep back,' on throwing open the doors, between three and four hundred persons rushed into the dinner hall, every company striving for the upper places, in proximity to the table of the noble president. Between twenty and thirty were unable to find places, and had the mortification to stand by and look on, whilst their fellow guests were comfortably seated and attended, dispatching with an impressive and commendable diligence, the dainty cheer which was placed before them. The writer hereof had the misfortune to make a unit among these real *tantalides*, a mishap which he bore with philosophical temper, since he had the honour to share it with the noble Earl of Egremont, who exclaimed he was happy to see such a company. The *outs* were however, in about twenty minutes, very comfortably provided with a well spread table, in another room, and rejoined the main body, in time for the business of the meeting. Notwithstanding the overflow, the dinner was conducted with the utmost regularity, and both the provisions and wines were of excellent quality, the Spanish mutton being universally a favourite dish. Lord Somerville was honoured with the company of three hundred and thirty-eight guests.

The noble Lord had on his right hand, H. R. H. the Duke of Clarence, on his left, the Marquisses of Huntley and Tweedale; the other seats at the president's table, being filled by the Duke of Bedford, Earl of Winchelsea, Earl of Darnley, Lord Headfort, Lord William Russel, Sir John Sinclair, Sir John Sebright, Mr. Thomas Carr, &c.

On removal of the cloth, the first toast given by the noble President was,—The King—Afterwards the Plough worked by good Oxen.—The House of Brunswick.

H. R. H. the Duke of Clarence then rose, and gave Lord Somerville, which was drank with general enthusiasm.—The Fleece covering a good Frame with sufficiency of Fat.—The Farming Society of Ireland, and the good Husbandry of Scotland.—The Memory of Mr. Burgoyne, lately deceased, after having prepared some cattle for exhibition at this show.

His lordship now proceeded to distribute the prizes, in conformity to the award of the judges.

To the Duke of Bedford, the first prize for his yoke of Devon Oxen. Lord Somerville handed across the table to His Grace, an elegant silver cup, with a short appropriate address in honour of the noble Duke.

To Mr. Martin Webber a silver cup, the second prize, for his Devon oxen.

To the Duke of Bedford for the best pen of five South Down ewe hogs, the first prize for sheep, being a very large and superb silver cup and cover.

To the Earl of Bridgewater for the best pen of five South Down Wedders, a silver cup. The Earl not being present, Lord Somerville delivered the cup to the bailiff who attended, with a most honourable and flattering testimony of his good husbandry, which the noble Lord gave on his personal knowledge.

Lord Somerville then gave—The Land we live in.

Those of his lordship being the only pen of Merino hogs, the prize elapsed to himself, from want of competition, a circumstance which he regretted.

The judges having recommended Mr. Territt, as meriting notice for his oxen fed on grass, hay, and turnips, and regularly worked, the additional premium, a silver cup, was delivered to him.

The report of the judges in favour of the shepherds was as follows: that Charles Payne, shepherd to Mr. Elman, having reared 799 lambs from 620 ewes, and lost only 21 lambs, was intitled to the first prize of 6l.

That Cornelius Gallop shepherd to Mr. Valance, having reared 410 lambs from 309 ewes, was intitled to the second prize of 4l. which sums were accordingly presented to these meritorious servants.

Nothing can operate more surely to establish the well merited popularity of the noble donor, than acts of beneficence like these. Not only are such sums a most comfortable acquisition to a poor country labourer, but such an emulation of carefulness and activity will be excited among the shepherds, as will tend infinitely to the preservation of our national flocks.

His lordship then presented the remaining silver cup to Mr. Harrington, in consideration, as he stated, of the house of Messrs. Smith and Harrington of Brentford, having of late fed many fine oxen with distil-house wash, making them fine and high flavoured beef, as the sample, he understood, that day at table, had amply proved. He wished to enforce the propriety of substituting melasses, or treacle, dissolved in water, for oil cake, in feeding of oxen; a measure which would be attended with the double advantage of avoiding the now enhanced price of cake, and of benefiting our colonies, as well as ourselves, by the use of a most nutritious article of cattle food. His lordship farther stated, that himself intended to make trial of this food, and to exhibit oxen fattened therewith, at the next year's show, for which the printed proposals were distributed among the company, together with notices of the Duke of Bedford's sheep shearing, sales and letting of tups, at Woburn, June the 13th.

Lord Somerville now rendered an account to the company, as he had last year engaged to do, of the success of the spring wheat seed, which he had received from Sicily. It will be recollected, this seed was put into the hands of the Earl of Winchelsea and Mr. Elman for trial, whose report was, that it produced nineteen fold of good grain, but that it was not the genuine spring species: another report of its success is promised for next year. His lordship retired with the Duke of Clarence, amidst the most hearty and reiterated plaudits of the company, between nine and ten o'clock.

The noble lord has farther been lately engaged in making extensive enquiries, as to the most practicable measures for raising a home growth of hemp, adequate to the national demand, at this alarming crisis, when the usual foreign supply is interdicted to this country. His lordship's sentiments on the subject, we understand, will be published by way of appendix to Mr. Wissett's Treatise on the Culture of Hemp, announced for publication in a few days, by Harding in St. James's-Street.

We are convinced, that we echo the general sentiment of this country and of Europe, when we hail Lord Somerville as one of the most zealous and most useful patriots of the present time; and we are equally well assured, that our verdict will be confirmed by posterity.

March 12th. A BREEDER.

We noticed in a former number of our Magazine a window of painted and stained glass at Guildhall, executed by Mr. Annss of Giltspur-street. If we were gratified in the first instance, by perceiving that this elegant and magnificent art is not extinct, it will be but justice now, to add, that

Mr. Anness has since finished a second window for the Guildhall, which, not only confirms our former opinion, but leaves no room to doubt but that with an adequate design, he is not only capable of equalling what has yet preceded him, but of attaining a superior excellence. The Arms of England admitting of a greater variety of colours than the other, has proved there is nothing wanted, or to be wished for in that respect, and if applied to subjects of historical consequence, and grandeur of composition, we have no doubt but the most splendid effects will be produced. Of this Gentleman we have further to observe, that he obtained his Majesty's royal letters patent for enamelling on flint glass, an art hitherto unpractised in any country; in which department he has also completed several pieces deserving our praise, and the admiration and encouragement of every friend to the improvement of the fine arts in this country.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.—Thursday, March 17, being the Anniversary of the Titular Saint of Ireland, it was observed with its usual festivities among the Natives of the Sister Kingdom. In the morning High Mass was read at St. Patrick's Chapel, in Sutton-street, Soho, which was crowded to an overflow by a very respectable congregation. Dignum, and some other Professional Singers, were in the Choir.

In the afternoon, about 350 Noblemen and Gentlemen sat down to dinner at the Freemason's Tavern, the Band of the Coldstream Regiment of Guards playing several Irish Airs.

After the cloth was removed, Messrs. Dignum, Sale, Leete, and Gore, sung "Non Nobis Domine," in a grand and impressive manner.

The usual toasts were then given by Lord Moira, the worthy and excellent Chairman, among which were—

"The King: and may he long continue the Monarch and the Father of a loyal, brave, and an United People."

"The Prince of Wales!"—Song—Dignum—"The Prince and Old England for ever?"

"The Duke of York and the Army!"

"The Duke of Clarence and the Navy!"

"*The Mother of St. Patrick!*"—Tune—"Paddy O'Rafferty."

The Children educated by the Institution were then introduced, preceded by the Stewards, and walked round the room, forming a highly gratifying exhibition to every heart possessed of a spark of philanthropy. Lord Moira then gave

"The Benevolent Society of St. Patrick!"—Tune—"St. Patrick's Day in the Morning!"

Upon the health being given of "Lord Moira*—the Friend and Ornament of the Society," his Lordship rose, and spoke nearly as follows:—

"Gentlemen, Brethren, and
"Irishmen,

"That I am the sincere Friend of this Institution I very readily admit; but that I am the Ornament of an Establishment having such high and dignified objects in view, I cannot be presumptuous enough to allow! Gentlemen, it is the tender and helpless objects of your bounty, who have now passed in review before you, who are the real Ornaments of this Society!—*(Loud applauses!)*—Yes, Gentlemen, they are the brightest ornaments that ever grace your Meetings. Gentlemen, I feel in common with you all the satisfaction of having contributed, to the best of my poor abilities, to the support and protection of these unprotected innocents!—*(Here the tears trickled down his Lordship's cheeks!)*—Gentlemen, I should be proud to be thought even the humblest among you this day!—It is your bounty that feeds, clothes, and educates these friendless children; and may their gratitude, the blessing of the Father of the Fatherless, be your reward!—*(Loud applauses.)*——Gentlemen, I come now to a topic, which I feel myself called upon to urge, from the uncommon situation in which we are placed.—Gentlemen, it is not usual, nor is it consonant to the views of this society, to introduce political allusions; as they may give rise to discord, and prove subversive of the principles of the institution. The portentous state of the times will, I hope, be my

* An elegant Portrait, with Biographical Memoirs of this Nobleman, accompanied our Magazine for Jan.

excuse for touching upon a subject of this nature, and which I conceive essential to the very existence of the British Empire! Gentlemen, although assembled here for benevolent purposes, I cannot help considering you in the light of Representatives of your Nation! Your transactions here will be reported, and have weight with your brethren in Ireland. The spirit of unanimity of this Meeting may go forth and animate your countrymen to make resistance to the threats of our ferocious Enemy.—*(Loud applause).* —Gentlemen, I rejoice to see the spirit which prevades this Meeting! We are, indeed, threatened with common danger. Let us meet it with common contempt. The French Emperor even has the temerity to count on the discords in Ireland as a mean of severing the Empire—On my soul I believe his expectations to be false and delusive. Never did the clouds of danger and distress lour more heavily over us, but let them thicken; our enemy may have *numbers*, but we have *soul* enough with which to contend against him. These are not the times, Gentlemen, for recrimination—The very existence of danger is of itself sufficient to produce unanimity among Irishmen and Britons! I know, that from the State of Ireland, many of her sons think she has reason to complain against England; but our Quarrels are the Quarrels of Lovers, and, in the hour of danger, this shall be our vengeance—We shall throw our shields before England, and raise our arms to defend her! Irishmen were never known to trample upon a prostrate enemy! Can it be supposed, then, that they will turn from their Friends in distress? No! Gentlemen, let us say to England —Your cause is ours—here are we ready to bleed in your defence—Tell us not that we are disaffected—lead us into battle along with you—Again, in the true spirit of reconciliation, will we prove that our feuds are mortal, but our friendship is eternal. May they end in the defeat of the common enemy!"

It is impossible to describe the applause which followed this speech, it lasted at least ten minutes.

Lord Moira then drank "the Health of Mr. Sheridan!" who, he said, was prevented from attending, by the urgency of Parliamentary Business; but had transmitted a piece of paper —*(shewing a Bank Note)*—as a proof that he had not yet forgotten that he was an Irishman.

Deaths in and near London.

In the 92d year of his age, at his house in Bedford-square, George Hill, Esq. sergeant at law. He was universally respected, and considered, by the first characters of the age, as a man of the most profound legal knowledge and inflexible integrity.

At his house in Park-lane, George Damer, Earl of Dorchester, Viscount and Baron Milton, of Milton-Abbey, in Dorsetshire, also Baron Milton of Shrone-hill, in Ireland, Lord Lieutenant of Dorsetshire. The 28th of the present month he would have attained his 62d year. His Lordship was never married; his only sister, Lady Caroline Damer, always resided with him: his disorder was the gout, with which he had been severely afflicted for many years. A few minutes previous to his death he got out of bed without assistance. This Nobleman was a great favourite with their Majesties, who always honoured him with a visit during their residence at Weymouth. He is supposed to have died immensely rich, and is succeeded in his titles and estates by his only brother, the Hon. Lionel Damer, now Earl of Dorchester.

At Mrs. Morrogh's house, Camden-place, in the 32d year of his age, O'Donoghue of the Glinns, in the county of Kerry, the immediate descendant of the illustrious families of O'Donoghue and Mac Carthy More, whose names are yet held in reverence, in that County which they once had governed with regal power—This gentleman preserved unimpaired dignity and character—enlightened, liberal, generous, affable, and benevolent; he was regarded by a numerous tenantry, with sentiments almost amounting to devotion, equally the spontaneous tribute of their duty, their gratitude, and their love; and by an extended circle of friends and acquaintance in the higher classes, with respect and esteem. In domestic scenes, which he was admirably fitted by nature, by education, and by habit to adorn, his virtues could be best appreciated;

there his loss is most severely felt. His remains are deposited in the family mausoleum of Mr. M'Carthy More, at the Abbey of Mucruss, on the Lake of Killarney; and the melancholy procession was attended by a concourse of many thousand persons of all ranks, who shed o'er his ashes the genuine tears of their regret—the best and most grateful monument to the memory of a great and good man.

At his house in Harley-street, Cavendish-square, in the 82d year of his age, Thomas Edwards Freeman, Esq. of Batesford, in Gloucestershire; a gentleman of an ancient and honorable family.

The Rev. George Gregory, D.D. at his house at West Ham, Essex, of which place he was the vicar. His death will be followed by the poignant regret of all who were acquainted with the qualities of his heart, and the treasures of his mind. To his family it will prove an irreparable misfortune. The loss of such an husband, and such a father, is among the most afflicting evils of mortality. His life was spent in the pursuit and diffusion of all the various sciences which were immediately or remotely connected with the sacred profession to which he belonged. As a preacher, he had long held a very distinguished rank; and few men have been so often called upon to plead the cause of charity, and charitable institutions, as himself. His writings will best exhibit the activity of his intellectual powers, and the extent of his attainments. The following are some of them:—Translation of Bishop Lowth's *Prælectiones de Sacra Poesi*, &c.; Essays, historical and moral; the Economy of Nature; a volume of Sermons; Lectures on Natural and Experimental Philosophy; and a Dictionary of Arts and Sciences. He had also just finished a Series of Letters to his Son, on literature and composition, part of which are already printed. The Doctor also compiled a Life of Chatterton; a Bible with Notes &c. was also in contemplation.

M. le Comte de Feutiere, formerly a Colonel of distinguished merit, in the service of Louis XVI. was found dead, at his apartments. Agnes Laura, who attended about the person of the deceased, for the last three weeks, deposed that he had been ill about a fortnight; that he was about a week confined to his room; but on finding himself somewhat better than he had been, he gave the witness permission to go home to her family until the following afternoon. She did so, and, upon her return, found the door fastened; she knocked and called repeatedly, but received no answer. By the advice of the landlady of the house, she brought the Marquis de Fitz-James, an intimate friend of the deceased, to the house. He sent for a smith, and had the door broken open. The deceased was then seen with his clothes on sitting up in his chair, with his head reclining on one shoulder. His hand and stomach were warm Sticks were laid in the grate for lighting a fire, but it was not lighted; a mould candle was found to be burnt out, as it stood upon the hearth. There was no appearance of violence whatever, by which the cause of death could be even surmised.

In the 69th year of his age, Bonomi.—This Artist was particularly distinguished for his architectural knowledge and genius. He was a native of Italy, but had long been in this kingdom. He was warmly patronized by Sir Joshua Reynolds, whose interest placed him upon the list of Associates, but who in vain attempted to raise him to the rank of Royal Academician. The great talents and professional learning of Bonomi certainly gave him full pretensions to such a situation, if the Institution had not been essentially intended for the protection of British Genius. The disputes which arose in the Academy, on this occasion, induced Sir Joshua Reynolds to resign his situation as President, and though he at length consented to resume an office for which he was so eminently qualified, harmony was never completely restored between him and the Members in general.

At her apartments, in Hampton Court Palace, aged 74, the Hon. Mrs. Jane Carey, daughter of Lucius Charles, sixth Viscount Falkland.

Lady Sheridan, at her house in Portland-place.

GALLANT ACTION.

Extract of a Letter from Plymouth, March 21.

"On the afternoon of the 14th instant, as the Emerald frigate was standing along the coast of Spain, on her way to the squadron off Ferrol, she discovered a large French schooner coming out of Vivero. All sail was immediately made in chase; the schooner, on discovering the frigate, put about and returned to Vivero, and ran on shore at high-water, under the protection of two batteries. Captain Maitland immediately hoisted out his boats, and sent them to take the batteries and destroy the schooner, under the orders of the First Lieutenant (Burton), with the assistance of the Marine Officers, with the Marines of the frigate, and a party of Seamen Volunteers. They landed and took possession of two batteries, the one having eight 18-pounders, the other seven 9-pounders, without any loss; they spiked the guns, and then went on to the schooner, which was about two or three miles off; one of their boats had gone on to take possession of the vessel, which they did without any difficulty, for the Frenchmen had left her: and another boat, with a party of men, under the command of Lieutenant Smith, took possession of a fort on the other side, that was firing on them, so that they had complete possession of three forts and the schooner, with only one or two men wounded. On the first Lieutenant getting to the vessel, he found her fast on shore; but supposing the tide to be flowing (in which he was unfortunately mistaken), he sent one boat to the frigate for an anchor and hawser, hoping, as the tide flowed, to be able to haul her off. This gave time for the inhabitants, assisted by the crew of the vessel, to collect in great numbers; and night coming on, they attacked the schooner most furiously, under cover of the bushes and rocks, and from the heights, much above the schooner, which gave them every advantage. Our gallant fellows thought it best to stay by the schooner (for had they landed, they would have been overpowered by numbers), and wait for the tide floating the vessel. It would have been well if they had destroyed the schooner at once, and returned to their ship; but I am truly sorry to say, that an over-anxiety to get her out caused the loss of some brave men. Nine fell on board of her, and fifteen were wounded, all by musquetry, from fellows they could not see: when finding no hopes of getting the vessel off, they set her on fire, and returned to their ship. The Lieutenant who commanded the party, with the two Officers of Marines, are among the wounded. The poor fellows who were killed found a grave in the ashes of the schooner, which blew up soon after our people left her; and thus ended a most gallant, but unfortunate expedition.

"The schooner proved to be a national vessel, mounting fourteen carronades, from the East Indies, bound to Bourdeaux. She had been at Vivero since December; and when the frigate saw her, was intending to finish her voyage. She had on board several things of value, and some cash.—Before she was set on fire, our people had leave to plunder, and some of them, I am told, got cash and articles to a large amount. The next day the gun-boats came out to attack the frigate, but were put to the route completely; several of the shot struck the Emerald, but I am happy to say, did no material damage."

FOREIGN EVENTS.

SWEDEN.

Proclamation of the Russian General in Chief, to the Soldiers in Finland.

SOLDIERS—"My most gracious Emperor has thought it right for the protection and prosperity of the Fins, to order his troops to enter Finland.

"It is his Majesty's pleasure, that I am to assure you of his most gracious sentiments towards the inhabitants of this country in general, and towards you soldiers in particular; your fate is still more to be lamented than that of other Fins, because you are obliged to leave your wives, children, relations, and friends, to fight for an unjust cause. Soldiers, I have my most gracious Emperor's command to assure you, that such of you as shall lay down their arms, shall be perfectly at liberty to return to their friends and relations, to receive besides two rubles for a musket, one ruble for a sword, and

ten for a horse. Can there be a man among you, soldiers, who sets so little value on his own happiness and welfare as not to listen to a proposal so well calculated to procure him a peaceful and happy life, under the protection of my Most Gracious Emperor.

Head Quarters, Louisa,
Feb. 22, 1808.

The original signed by BUXHOVDEN.

ITALY.

Notice of the Pope's Departure.

By the Secretary of State, Cardinal Casseni.

"His Highness Pius VII. being unable to conform to all the demands made on him by the French Government, and to the extent required of him, as it is contrary to his sacred duties, and the dictates of his conscience; and being thus compelled to submit to the disastrous consequences which have been threatened, and to the military occupation of his capital, in case he should not submit to such demands.

"Yielding, therefore, in all humility of heart, to the inscrutable determinations of the Most High, he places his cause in the hands of the Almighty; and being unwilling to fail in the essential obligations of guaranteeing the rights of his sovereignty, he has commanded us to protest, and formally protests in his own name, as well as in that of his successors, against any occupation of his dominions, being desirous that the rights of the Holy Chair should remain, now and henceforward, untouched. As the Vicar on earth of that God of Peace who taught, by his divine example, humility and patience, he has no doubt but his most beloved subjects, who have given him so many repeated proofs of obedience and attachment, will make it their peculiar study to preserve peace and tranquillity, private as well as public, which his Holiness exhorts, and expressly commands; and that, far from committing any excesses, they will rather respect the individuals of a nation, from whom, during his journey, and stay in Paris, he has received so many flattering testimonies of devotion and regard."

"Rome, Feb. 2, 1808."

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES.

BERKSHIRE.

THE following laudable example has recently been exhibited at Reading: A friend to his native town, anxious to procure some easy in-door employment for the aged, the sick, and the infirm poor, of the three parishes in Reading, has purchased about 30,000lb. weight of cotton wool, in the seed, which is to be hand-picked, under such regulations and conditions as may be determined on by a committee appointed for that purpose, who will meet on Friday next, the 18th instant, at the George Inn, between the hours of eleven and one, where a bale of the same will be deposited for general inspection, and when recommendatory tickets will be delivered to all persons of the above description, applying for the same. No person employed in the manufactories, or by slop-sellers, or any other trade, can be admitted, unless they are entirely out of work.

Died] At his seat, Lady Place, Hurley, in consequence of an apoplectic fit, with which he was seized on the preceding Saturday, Gustavus Adolphus Kempenfelt, Esq. the only surviving brother of the late unfortunate Rear Admiral Kempenfelt, who lost his life in the Royal George, at Spithead, in the year 1782. This gentleman preserved all his mental faculties to the last, although arrived at the advanced age of 87. His cheerful disposition and retentive memory rendered him a pleasant companion to all who had the honour of his acquaintance, and his pious and charitable disposition, a valuable member of the community: notwithstanding, he was extremely liberal in his donations during his life time, and a subscriber to most of the public charities in and about London, he has bequeathed to them in his will legacies, amounting in the whole to upwards of 11,000l. He died a bachelor, and his estate and residue of his personal property devolves, by his will, to his nearest relation, Richard Troughton, Esq. of the Custom-house, London.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

Since the lecture delivered at Cambridge, by the ingenious Mr. Joseph Lancaster, on his improved System of

Education, the Heads and Professors of Colleges, with numerous respectable inhabitants, of all sects, have united in a subscription, for the purpose of establishing a school, on an extended plan, for educating the infant poor of that place, and its nearest adjoining parishes, for which laudable purpose they have ascertained, that the number amounts to 1169 children, between the ages of six and twelve years, and that the present established charity schools contain but 288, of whom only 72 are taught to write. Near three hundred pounds have been already raised, and a schoolmaster advertised for, capable of carrying the plan into execution.—Among the names of the committee are, the Rev. Drs. Ramsden and Jowett, the Master of Caius (Dr. Davy); Professors Fawcett, Parish, and Smyth; the Rev. Messrs. Hudson, Wiles, Preston, Powell, Simeon, Tavel, Pepys, and Walker; Messrs. Mortlock, Hollick, Finch, Gillam, Wylde, Cole, Pollock, and Anderson.

DORSETSHIRE.

Died.] Suddenly, at Lymington, the Hon. Mr. Justice Rooke, whose truly pious character will ever be remembered and revered by a numerous circle of friends and relations.

HERTFORDSHIRE.

Thomas Simmons was this morning indicted, for that he at Broxburn, in this county, on the 20th of October last, did make an assault on Sarah Hummerstone, and wilfully gave her a mortal wound in the neck with a knife, of which she instantly died.

This is the case of the inhuman wretch who murdered the two unfortunate women at Hoddesdon; the particulars of which were given in our Magazine of Oct. last, page 369; and the Court was crowded at an early hour in the morning to hear the trial. It did not last long, as the facts lay in a very narrow compass.

Mr. Pooley, as counsel for the prosecution, entreated the jury to dismiss from their minds all they had heard elsewhere, and attend only to the evidence which would be laid before them. He then stated the facts as below detailed, and called the following witnesses:

Samuel James, a surgeon, at Hoddesdon, deposed, that on the 20th of October he went to the house of Mr. Boreham, at Hoddesdon. On going to the house he saw Mrs. Hummerstone leaning against the paling near the door; she was then alive, but died in three minutes, of a wound in the neck, near the spine.

Sarah Harris, servant of Mr. Boreham, said that she had lived four years with him; Simmons, the prisoner, had lived there three years, and quitted it last Michaelmas. The prisoner wished to marry her, but her mistress disapproved of it; they had quarrelled before he quitted the service—on which occasion he beat her; and when he had done, he said he did not care if he had killed her. He has often said he would make away with her, because she would not marry him. About half past eight in the evening of the 20th of October, he came to the house—she was in the kitchen, and heard him coming along the yard; he was swearing violently. He came up to the window, and struck at her through the lattice, and swore that he would do for them all. She desired him not to make a noise, as they had company: he said he did not care for the company, he would do for them all. Mrs. Hummerstone hearing the noise, opened the room door, and came to the yard. She told him to go away. He gave her a blow on the head, which knocked off her bonnet; she ran into the house, and he immediately followed her. The witness immediately heard the shrieks of murder, but did not know from whom. All the family were in the room, the three young ladies, Mr. Boreham's daughter, Mrs. Warner, the married daughter, Mr. Boreham and his wife, and Mrs. Hummerstone. In a very short time the prisoner came to the wash-house to her, she shut the door, and cried out murder. The witness ran into the sitting room. She there saw some one lying under the window—she ran from thence down a passage—the prisoner followed her—she there met her master with the poker in his hand; in running hastily, her master, who is a very old and feeble man, was knocked down. The prisoner caught her and threw her down, and drew a knife on her. He threw her across Mrs. Warner, who was lying dead, as she believed. He

drew the knife across her throat, but she guarded it with her hand, which was cut. He made a second blow, when she wrested the knife out of his hand. He immediately ran away, and she saw no more of him.

Thomas Copperthwaite went in search of the murderer. He discovered Simmons concealed under some straw, in a crib in the farm-yard; he had on him a smock-frock very bloody. The place where he was found was about 100 yards from the house.

Benjamin Rook, the coroner, said, when the evidence of Harris was read to the prisoner, he said it was very true, he had murdered them, and no one else. He added, that he did not intend to have murdered Mrs. Hummerstone, but he went with an intention of murdering Mrs. Boreham, Mrs. Warner, and Harris, the maid-servant.

The constable who carried him to prison, deposed to the same effect. The prisoner also told him, that when he had got Betsy down, he heard something fluttering over his shoulders, which made him get up and run away.

The prisoner being called upon to know if he had any thing to say, answered, in a *careless tone*—No!

Mr. Justice Heath told the jury the case was so clear that it must be unnecessary for him to address any observations to them; the prisoner, as they had heard, had more than once voluntarily confessed his guilt.

The Jury found him *Guilty*; and the learned judge immediately pronounced the sentence of the law—that he should be *hanged on Monday next*, and his body anatomised.

He heard the sentence of death with great indifference, and walked very coolly from the bar. The girl whom he attempted to murder was in great agitation, and was obliged to be supported while she was in court.

The murderer was executed on Monday, Feb. 29, at half past eleven o'clock in the forenoon, between Hertford and Ware. He behaved with that air of indifference which marked his conduct during his trial. He shook hands with three persons who accompanied him to the scaffold, and whispered a few words to the gaoler before he was turned off.

KENT.

Mr. Joseph Lancaster, lately delivered two lectures at Maidstone, on his Plan of Education for the Poor. The first in the assembly room, at the Star inn, the second, by permission of the mayor, in the Court Hall; both lectures were numerously attended by respectable persons of all persuasions. Mr. L. stated the ground-work of his plan, laid down in a new system, and founded on reason and experience, the purport of which having appeared in most public prints throughout the kingdom, and acquired royal patronage, convinced his auditors of the ease and expedition with which the poor may be educated here, provided the same was adopted. The impression excited by Mr. L. on this occasion, produced the following unanimous resolutions:—That the thanks of this meeting be given to Mr. Joseph Lancaster, for his Lectures delivered in this town, as descriptive of his useful Plan of Education.—That it is the opinion of this meeting, that a School on Mr. Lancaster's plan, for reading, writing, the first principles of arithmetic, and the knowledge of the holy scriptures, would be attended with great benefit to the children of the poor in this town and neighbourhood.—That a committee be formed to cary this design into effect, who shall be empowered to add to their number such gentlemen as may be desirous to assist in this laudable undertaking.—That the proceedings at this meeting be published in the Maidstone and other provincial papers.

LEICESTERSHIRE.

A sheep, belonging to Mr. Michael Buckley, of Normanton-on-the-Hill, was lately rescued, alive, from under a great quantity of snow, that had been drifted by the late winds, after having been inclosed in it for a period of sixteen days!

The mayor and senior magistrates of the borough of Leicester have lately taken into consideration the various complaints that have been laid before them, concerning the profanation of the lord's day, by the immoral practice of "tippling" in public houses, during the celebration of divine service; and have declared their intention of punishing all persons who shall be found committing such cri-

minal irregularities in future. It would be productive of good effects if this laudable method was adopted throughout all the populous towns within the kingdom.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

Died.] At Lincoln, aged 45, Mr. Thomas Wright, upwards of twenty years a member of the Lincoln company of comedians. During the first few years of his time he was prompter, but for the last eight years filled the office of treasurer, which he discharged with the strictest integrity. He was universally esteemed, and is regretted by an extensive acquaintance.

LANCASHIRE.

We are happy in being able to lay before the public the following particulars respecting the Liverpool meeting:—

This meeting was called by a notice from the mayor, issued on Monday, the 14th instant, appointing it to be held in the town-hall, on the following day, at twelve o'clock. At that hour a considerable concourse of the inhabitants had assembled, and the pressure was very great, insomuch that not one-third of the number could gain admittance. The mayor opened the business by reading a requisition signed by only six merchants of the town. He then stated, that the object of the meeting was to address his Majesty on the present critical state of affairs, in which he hoped all persons present would be unanimous. He spoke of the measures of retaliation adopted by his Majesty's ministers, which, if vigorously pursued, would compel the enemy to listen to terms of accommodation. He lamented that the measures of government were obstructed by a teasing and vexatious opposition, who impeded the public business by useless and trifling motions, and concluded with reading an extract from his Majesty's speech on the opening of parliament.

The question "that an address be presented to his Majesty," was then put and carried. A circumstance, which some persons seem to have mistaken for the carrying the address, which was afterwards brought forward by Mr. Alderman Aspinwall, and which he proposed in a speech of considerable length for the adoption of the meeting.

Mr. Roscoe then observed, that he had hoped the address proposed would have been such as would have united all opinions in its support, but he was sorry to find several matters, both in what had been said, and in the address, which could not but occasion opposition. He conceived that the expression in the address, that the generality of the inhabitants were loyal to his Majesty, was improper, and threw an undeserved stigma on the town, as if a great part of the inhabitants were disloyal. Nor could he think it right that many of the most distinguished characters of the country, who acted in opposition to ministers, and who had so long enjoyed the confidence of their sovereign in the highest offices, should be represented as intentionally opposing those measures which were for the good of the country, much less as a systematic and vexatious opposition. He then proceeded to state the grounds upon which he thought the differences of opinion, as to the expediency and practicability of peace generally arose, and referred to the overtures made by the enemy, in the course of last year, for opening negotiations for peace. He was here interrupted by the mayor, who insisted he should not proceed, as none of his Majesty's ministers were present to answer him, and the meeting had only his *ipse dixit* for his assertions. Mr. Roscoe then produced the parliamentary papers, and read an extract in proof of his assertions, and proceeded to make some remarks on the critical state of affairs between this country and America; when the mayor again interrupted him. The clamour now became very great, so that it was some time before Mr. Roscoe could again obtain a hearing; when he proposed, by way of amendment, another address, which was read and seconded, and received with great expressions of approbation. Mr. Alderman Aspinwall again said a few words, expressing his concurrence in Mr. R.'s opinion, as to the impropriety of the expression, "the generality of the inhabitants" in the original address, which he wished to be omitted; but, in other respects, considered the address as perfectly unexceptionable, and concluded with

putting the question on it himself. The question on the amended address was then put from the chair, when a much greater shew of hands appeared for it than for the original address. The mayor, however, declared that he could not decide, and that it would be necessary to adjourn into the adjacent area of the New Exchange, where a division might take place; to which Mr. Roscoe and his friends assented. After considerable hesitation, and consulting with several of the common council of the town, the mayor changed his mind, and said he would determine that the original address was carried. Mr. Roscoe said, he would not dare to do so, from the respect due to his own character. He answered, that as he had been dared to it, he would do it; and, immediately declared, that the address first proposed was carried; but the tumult was so great that he could not be heard. Mr. Roscoe having obtained silence, informed the meeting of the determination of the mayor, and of the conviction of his friends and himself, that it was unjust. This was followed by very general marks of disapprobation of the mayor's decision. He was then requested to put the question again, or to adjourn the meeting into the area, both of which he refused. Several gentlemen rose, for the purpose of expostulating with him on the injustice and partiality of his conduct; and, amongst others, Mr. Casey attempted to address the meeting, which the mayor insisted he should not do, and seized his arm for the purpose of preventing him. Mr. Casey extricated himself, and got upon the table, for the purpose of being heard; when the mayor made an attempt to spring from the bench over the desk before him, to seize Mr. Casey, but was prevented by those around him; and, the consequences that might have resulted from so glaring a breach of decorum by the chief magistrate, in so crowded and tumultuous an assembly, were fortunately prevented.

After this transaction, the mayor left the meeting, which immediately adjourned into the area of the Exchange, where great numbers were waiting to join them. Mr. Roscoe informed them what had taken place in the Town Hall, and read to them the amended address, which he submitted to their choice, if they thought proper to adopt it, which was done almost unanimously, and both addresses were laid for signature. The amended address has been presented by the Earl of Derby, with upwards of 10,000 signatures, subscribed in two days; since which, not less than 6000 other persons have testified their assent to it, although their names were too late to be annexed to the address. The other address, after lying the whole week, has only about 9000 signatures.

Such has been the result of a meeting, most unexpectedly called, at the request of a very insignificant number of inhabitants, and evidently intended, not only to counteract the efforts now making by the great body of merchants in London, Liverpool, and other places; who, by their petitions to parliament, are endeavouring to shew the ruinous tendency of the late orders in council, to the commercial and political interests of this country; but also, to stigmatize to the sovereign, in the most indecent manner, the members of opposition, who have, with so much ardour and ability, endeavoured in both houses of parliament, to obtain a hearing on this momentous subject. The attempt has, however, been defeated; and the town of Liverpool has, on this occasion, evinced not only its independence of ministerial and corporation influence, but its knowledge of its own true interests, as well as of those of the empire at large, which can only be attained by that result so loudly called for throughout the whole of the meeting—peace.

NORFOLK.

Yarmouth, Feb. 23.

Captain G. Manby's invention of throwing a rope to a ship stranded on a lee shore, for the purpose of saving the crew, proved the certainty of its never-failing success, on the Elizabeth of Plymouth, that was wrecked on the beach of this place, in the tremendous gale of the 12th instant; the Master, who is part owner, making so grateful an affidavit before the mayor, the chief magistrate expressed a desire to see the experiment tried, and it consequently took place on Mon-

day last, in the presence of Vice Admiral Douglas, several officers of the navy, the merchants, and many persons from different parts of the coast: the wind was blowing very fresh on the shore, and the spot chosen 150 yards from a stranded brig, with all the emblems of distress flying. A galloper carriage, drawn by one horse, brought with considerable expedition every requisite for the service, a 5½-inch royal mortar was dismounted from the carriage, and a 1½-inch rope having a 24-pounder shot appended to it, was faked in its front; about two feet from the shot the rope passed through a collar of leather, that effectually prevented its burning; one pound of powder projected it more than 100 yards over the vessel, and the rope descended on the rigging; (The piece of ordnance being wanted only in the worst of weather, when perhaps no match can be lighted or kept alight, it was fired by a pistol with the muzzle transversely cut to expand the inflammation;) the persons on board returning a rope by the one sent, hauled off a stout rope, likewise a smaller one rove through a tailed block, the larger was made fast to the foot of the main-topmast, the other end to a long gun-tackle, secured to three iron-shod stakes driven triangularly in the ground; the tackle being bowsed, kept the rope sufficiently taught, and by persons easing off the fall, as the ship rolled, prevented danger to the rope, or to what it was lashed being carried away: the tailed block was made fast under the large rope, and each end of the small rope was bent to the extremities of a hammock extended by a stretcher of wood, (fitted up like the pole of a tent for the convenience of carriage) having gudgeons and forelock pins, through which was rove the great rope; by the assistance of one person from shore, the hammock travelled to and fro, conveying all the people who were assembled in the main top, one by one, in perfect ease and safety; a service that can always be performed, when it is impossible for any boat to give the least assistance, and be done when persons are initiated in the several uses in a quarter of an hour.

Every person present testified their highest approbation, and several gave certificates, that had a similar system and apparatus been placed at Lowestoft, Yarmouth, Winterton, and Happisbro', on the 18th of February, 1807, (which distressing day suggested the first idea to the inventor) more than one hundred persons would have been saved. It is earnestly to be hoped it will be generally adopted, being a circumstance of such magnitude to this country, and deeply interesting to the world at large.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

A dreadful instance of ferocity occurred, about a week since, at Stapleton prison, near Bristol. Two Frenchmen having quarrelled late in the evening, were locked up previous to the settlement of the dispute; but in the night, one of the parties, with his friend, insisted upon his antagonist's getting out of bed and fighting him immediately: the latter complied. It was determined that they should fight with the two legs of a pair of compasses, which was broken in half, and the points sharpened for the purpose. They rushed upon each other, mutually stabbing until the aggressor fell lifeless to the ground, having been pierced through the heart and lungs. His friend immediately seized the weapon from the hand of the corpse, insisting that the fight should be renewed with him: it was agreed, and, after a horrible rencontre, he shared the same fate as the first. The survivor (who is much wounded, but not very dangerously) was secured as soon as the circumstance was known to the guard, and a coroner's inquest sat on the bodies. As it appeared that the two deceased persons were the aggressors in the affair, the jury brought in a verdict of Manslaughter against the survivor.

Died.] After a few hours illness, at Clifton, near Bristol, the Right Hon. the Dowager Countess of Fingall, at a very advanced period of life.——In Catherine-street, Bath, the Marchioness of Longchamp, widow of the Marquis of Longchamp.———At Bath, Wm. Siddons, esq. husband of the celebrated Mrs. Siddons. Though long an invalid, his dissolution may be said to have been sudden, as he had passed the preceding evening with a circle of friends.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES.

Feb. 16, to March 21, 1808, inclusive.

[Extracted from the London Gazette.]----The Solicitors' Names are between Parenthesis.

ABLE L. Dean-street, victualler, (Parker and Co. Essex-street). Andrews H. Canterbury, seedsman, (Nethersole and Co. Essex street). Armson J. Eyton, miller, (Price and Co. Lincoln's Inn).

Bacon W. Sheffield, grocer, (Bigg, Hatton Garden). Bedford W. and Summer S. Foster-lane, linen-drapers, (Drake, Old Fish-street). Bower J. C. Ledbury, milliner, (Watts, Symond's Inn). Burge J. Castle-Cary, stocking-maker, (Dyne, Serjeant's Inn) Barclay J. Old Broad-street, merchant, (Lodington and Co. Secondaries Office) Burgess G. W. Lockyer J. T. and Gill R. Bristol, linen-drapers, (Sweet, King's-Bench-walks). Batty J. Primrose-street, (Pearce and Co. Paternoster-row). Bamford J. Manchester, grocer, (Dennison, Manchester). Briggs D. Waterclough, clothier, (Sykes and Co. New Inn). Brown J. Tavistock, carpenter, (Davis, Essex-street). Boucher C. Southampton-row, bookseller, (Watkins and Co. Lincoln's Inn).

Cheetham J. Failsworth, manufacturer, (Swale, Great Ormond-street). Collip J. Great Portland-street, upholsterer, (Bleasdale and Co. New Inn). Crockett T. Oxford, dealer, (Rose and Co. Gray's-Inn-square). Claypole E. Chatham, shopkeeper, (Nettleship, Grocers'-Hall). Charmilly P. F. V. Somerset-street, (Collet and Co. Chancery-lane).

Dawes C. Huntingdon, saddler, (Clonnel, Staple Inn). Downs W. A. Brewer-street, undertaker, (Dyne, Serjeant's Inn). Duffield G. York-buildings, wool-carder, (Cross, King-street). Dyer R. Bath, corn-factor, (Shephard and Co. Bedford-row) . Dodsworth G. Beverley, draper, (Lambert, Hatton-garden).

Ellis J. Horbling, grocer, (Johnson and Co. Gray's Inn). Ellams J. Manchester, bricklayer, (Ellis, Cursitor-street). Evans W. Wootton, butcher, (Haynes, Adderbury). Eardley E. Exeter, dealer in glass, (Williams and Co. New Square, Lincoln's Inn) East S. B. Old Jewry, factor, (Swain and Co. Old Jewry).

Ford W. Pickett-street, auctioneer, (Hughes, Bear-Yard). Foreshaw A. Whitechapel High-street, victualler, (Noy, Mincing-lane). Fossey J. Dunstable, straw-hat manufacturer, (Birkett, Bond-court).

Graham J. Chorley, and Harrison J. Prescot, liquor-merchants, (Barretts, Gray's Inn). Guest E. Birmingham, grocer, (Chilton, Exchequer Office). Grey E. Monk-Wearmouth, coal-fitter, (Whelton and Co. Lamb's-buildings). Green R. C. Lincoln's Inn, money-scrivener, (Dawes, Angel-court)

Hucks S Canal-row, East-lane, cooper, (Loxley, Cheapside). Hutchinson R. Manchester, joiner, (Hurd, Temple). Hill B. Little Saint Martin's-lane, man's-mercer, (Cockayne and Co. Fore-street). Hillman W. Waltham-cross, grocer, (Reynolds, Castle-street). Hargreave O. and Goodwin J. Manchester, merchants, (Chesshyre and Co Manchester). Humphreys R. Stamford, linen-draper, (Thompson, Stamford). Hamlin R. Tottenham-court-road, victualler, (Hutchinson and Co Brewers'-Hall, Addle-street). Holroyd R Sowerby, woollen-manufacturer, (Wigglesworth, Gray's Inn). Holden J. and son, Salford, dyers, (Willis, Warnford-court). Hollyer J. Coventry, ribbon-manufacturer, (Kinderley and Co. Gray's Inn). Heppell J. Monk-Wearmouth, sail-maker, (Blakiston, Symond's Inn). Holdsworth W. Addingham, flax-spinner, (Winn, Barnard's Inn). Haydon J. Mitcham, butcher, (Smith and Co. Barbers'-hall) Hiley J. Leeds, dealer, (Battye, Chancery-lane). Hartley J. Kendal, shoemaker, (Rigge and Co. Carey-street).

Jones A. Portsea, slopseller, (Isaacs, Mitre-court). Inglish J. and G. Preston, drapers, (Blackstock, St. Mildred's-court). Jones J. Eccles, alehouse-keeper, (Milne and Co. Old Jewry).

Kinch H. and J. Fareham, timber merchants, (Bleasdale and Co. New Inn).

Lewis L. and Rudd F. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, milliners, (Flexney, Chancery-lane.) Leach W. Horton, Woolstapler, (Evans, Thavies Inn). Lyon S. Ormond-House Academy, Chelsea, (Benton, Union-street). Lomax S. Tonge, Lancashire, victualler, (Blakelock, Elm-court). Lewis L. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, linen-draper, (Swaine and Co. Old Jewry). Lund C. L. Old Jewry, Factor, (Swain and Co. Old Jewry).

Mason J. W. H. Heartley place, paper-hanger, (Rippon, Grange-road). Marshall W. Newark-upon-Trent, draper, (Mason, St. Michael's Alley) Moon J. Manchester, Maymon W. Haslingden, cotton-manufacturers, (Dennison, Manchester). Miles J. Bermondsey-street, corn-dealer, (Newcomb, Vine-street). Morris W. Manchester, leather-seller, (Ellis, Cursitor-street) Myers D. T. Stamford, draper, (Johnson and Co. Gray's Inn).

Odell P Sloan-square, bricklayer, (Nelson, Maddox-street).

Percival J. L. Prescot-street, merchant, (Wilde, jun Castle-street). Potts C. Longbenton, chandler, (Clayton and Co. Lincoln's Inn). Piper J and Widder K. Richmond, grocers, (Baddeley, Serle-street). Pilling J. jun. Manchester, alehouse-keeper, (Hurd, Temple). Poulton T. Ross, timber-merchant, (Hartley, Red-Lion-square). Penney W. Deptford, victualler, (Henson, Dorset street). Pearce J. St. Alban's-street, ladies' shoe-maker, (Denton and Co. Field-court, Gray's Inn). Palmer J. Canterbury, tailor, (Jackson, Gray's Inn). Paine R. Raine, Essex, shop-keeper, (Fillingham, Union-street).

Robbins R. Birmingham, plumber, (Leigh and Co. New Bridge-street). Ridley J. Manchester tailor, (Ellis, Cursitor-street). Randall J. Leeds, grocer, (Battye, Chancery-lane). Rickman, W. Northampton, linen-draper, (Wilkinson, and Co. White Lion-street). Robinson J. Liverpool, silversmith, (Windle, John-street, Bedford Row). Rimington E. Liverpool, timber-merchant, (Blackstock, Saint Mildred's-court). Reed T. Bishopsgate-street, cheesemonger, (Burt, John-street, Crutched-friars). Reid J. Broad-street, underwriter, (Spottiswoode, Tokenhouse-yard). Rhodes W. Friday-street, warehouseman, (Whittaker, Broad-court, Long-Acre). Robinson T. Manchester, inn-keeper, (Hurd, King's-Bench-walks).

Stroud J. Walton-upon-Thames, brickmaker, (Clark and Co. Chertsey). Seaward J. Union-place, Kent-road, builder, (Alcock and Co. York-street). Stanley J. Newark upon-Trent, scrivener, (Kinderley and Co. Gray's Inn). Spencer S. Exeter, spirit-merchant, (Milne and Co. Old Jewry).

Thomason R. Staining, corn-dealer, (Barretts, Gray's Inn). Tomlinson J. T. and C. Chester, brewers, (Potts and Co. Chester).

Vinn T. Clement's-lane, dealer, (Sarel, Surrey street).

Woolley M. Stayley-bridge, cotton-spinner, (Milne and Co. Old Jewry). Webb J. Manchester, calico-manufacturer, (Ellis, Cursitor-street). Williams W. Swineshead, grocer, (Rosser and Co. Bartlett's-buildings). Williams R. Oxford-street, straw-hat-manufacturer, (Denton and Co. Field-court, Gray's Inn). Watkis T. I. Salford, cotton-merchant, (Willis, Warnford-court). Whitehead J. Bolton-le-Moors, hatter, (Hurd, King's-Bench-walks). Wilkins J. and Lacey T. Basinghall-street, factors, (Walton, Girdlers-hall, Basinghall-street).

PRICES OF CANAL, DOCK, FIRE-OFFICE, WATER WORKS, and BREWERY SHARES, &c. &c.

March 21, 1808.

London Dock Stock, 109*l.* per Cent.
East-India ditto, 120*l.* for the Opening.
West-India ditto, 143*l.* per Cent.
Commercial Dock Shares, 126*l.* cent.
Grand Junction Canal, 92*l.* per share.
Grand Surrey ditto,
Imperial Fire Insurance, 11*l.* per cent. prem.
Globe Fire and Life ditto, 110*l.* per cent.
Albion ditto ditto, 3*l.* per cent. prem.
Hope ditto ditto, 1*l.* per Share.
Rock Life Assurance, 5*s.* to 7*s.* prem.
East Lond. Water-works, 55*l.* to 60*l.* prem.
West Middlesex ditto, 18*gs.* prem.
South London ditto, 60*l.* prem.
London Institution, 85*gs.* per share
Commercial Road, 118*l.* per share.
Kent Fire Office Shares,

L. WOLFE and Co. *Canal, Dock, & Stock Brokers.*

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE almost continual frosts have occasioned the surface of the lands to work hard, but they never worked better; more especially those which were well fallowed in autumn. The long draught has been particularly favourable to the wheats on good land. Most of the spring crops look promising and healthy; but the winter tares, rye, &c. must be backward, as well as the grass, and are much in want of warm and genial weather.

The few Farmers who have kept any after-grass this month, will find it invaluable. Turnips have lasted longer in Norfolk than was expected, and some yet remain in a sound state: near London the Farmers are topping them, to send to market as greens, the roots being reserved for after-sale to the cow-keepers. Gibbs's thousand-headed

cabbage has had great success, wherever tried, and has proved invaluable for sheep and lambs: it has been cultivated in Somerset, Hants, Yorkshire, Staffordshire, and Bedfordshire. The fall of lambs has been as favourable as in most seasons; and the premiums allowed to the shepherds begin to have an excellent effect in exciting their vigilance

Lean Stock continues heavy of sale, from the scarcity of keep; but pigs hold their price, or are dearer. Oil cake has been at such an exorbitant price, that the consumption of it is considerably reduced, and would have been more so, but from the scarcity of other articles. Distillery-wash and grains have been adopted, wherever they are to be obtained, and have been fetched from considerable distances, as good substitutes for oil cake; but no experiments have yet come to hand of the use of treacle for fattening bullocks, as has been lately recommended.

Smithfield—Beef and mutton, 4s. 6d. to 5s. 6d per stone of 8 lb to sink the offal; house lamb, 15s. to 18s. per qr.; veal, 5s. to 7s.; pork, 5s 6d. to 6s. 6d; bacon, 6s. to 6s. 4d.; Irish ditto, 4s. 10d. to 6s. 4d.; fat, 4s. 6d.; skins, 5s. to 6s 6d.; ox skins, from 15s. to 20.

Middlesex, March 25.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN,

By the Winchester Quarter of 8 Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140lbs. Averdupois, from the Returns received in the Week ended March 19, 1808.

INLAND COUNTIES.	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats	
	s.	d	s.	d	s.	d	s.	d
Middsx.	74	6	———		40	8	36	8
Surrey	74	0	48	0	40	8	38	0
Hertford	68	6	43	0	43	10	33	10
Bedford	67	6	46	10	42	2	33	7
Huntin	64	5	———		42	8	30	8
Northa.	64	8	44	0	38	8	31	10
Rutland	72	5	———		42	0	32	7
Leicest	69	7	44	8	37	10	29	11
Notting.	73	6	45	0	44	10	31	8
Derby	77	0	———		46	4	33	2
Stafford	71	11	———		41	1	32	1
Salop	68	7	52	8	37	1	31	8
Herefor	64	8	41	6	33	2	32	2
Wor'st.	65	6	———		36	11	35	1
Warwic	72	4	———		40	10	35	4
Wilts	67	0	———		36	0	32	6
Berks	73	6	———		38	10	34	2
Oxford	68	0	———		36	6	31	9
Bucks	71	6	———		39	11	35	4
Brecon	64	0	44	9	32	0	24	0
Montgo.	68	9	———		33	7	33	4
Radnor.	62	3	———		32	0	28	7

MARITIME COUNTIES.	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats	
	s.	d	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Essex	72	4	46	6	44	0	37	9
Kent	70	9	47	0	43	0	35	6
Sus ex	67	0	———		42	0	32	4
Suffolk	67	10	48	0	41	7	34	1
Cambridge	64	0	48	0	41	6	27	4
Norfolk	65	6	46	0	38	5	32	5
Lincoln	68	6	51	1	42	2	29	5
York	69	0	———		40	9	30	0
Durham	70	5	———		41	5	29	10
Northumberland	63	1	51	0	41	4	33	11
Cumberland	74	6	59	8	40	10	31	9
Westmorland	77	9	62	0	38	0	32	6
Lancaster	78	8	———		41	3	29	9
Chester	67	11	———		41	10	30	3
Flint	74	11	———		40	7	28	10
Denbigh	77	11	———		42	4	27	2
Anglesea	68	0	———		36	0	25	0
Carnarvon	78	4	———		39	0	25	0
Merioneth	71	0	———		37	8	24	8
Cardigan	72	0	———		36	0	———	
Pembroke	62	2	———		33	7	22	0
Carmarthen	70	10	———		34	8	22	0
Glamorgan	70	1	———		40	0	24	0
Gloucester	68	9	———		36	8	33	9
Somerset	70	9	———		34	9	26	6
Monmouth	68	6	———		34	4	———	
Devon	68	1	———		34	0	26	4
Cornwall	69	0	———		35	1	24	5
Dorset	66	2	———		34	8	28	9
Hants	67	9	———		38	4	31	7

Average of England and Wales.

Wheat 69s. 8d.; Rye 48s. 3d.; Barley 38s. 10d.; Oats 30s 8d.; Beans 56s. 0d.; Pease 75s. 6d.; Oatmeal 44s. 8d.

BILL of MORTALITY, from FEB. 23, to MARCH 22, 1808.

CHRISTENED.		BURIED.	
Males 960	1840	Males, 1219	2338
Females 880		Females 1119	

Whereof have died under two years old 666

Between			
2 and 5	286	60 and 70	188
5 and 10	87	70 and 80	166
10 and 20	69	80 and 90	79
20 and 30	158	90 and 100	3
30 and 40	210		
40 and 50	210		
50 and 60	216		

Peck Loaf, 3s. 9d. 3s. 10d. 3s. 10d. 3s. 9d.

Salt, 20s. per bushel, 4½ per lb. [3s. 8d.

PRICE OF STOCKS, from FEBRUARY 25, 1808, to MARCH 25, 1808, both inclusive.

Days 1808	Bank Stock.	3 p Cent Consols.	3 p Cent. Reduc	4 p. Ct. Cons.	Navy 5 p. Cent.	N. 5 p. Ct	Long Anns.	Omn.	Irish Om.	Imperial 3 p. Cent	Imperial Anns.	Irish 5 p. C	Irish Ann.	S. Sea Stock.	S. Sea Anns.	Indi. Sto.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills	Lottery Tickets
Feb																			
25	231¾	63⅝ ¾	64⅜	82¾	97		18 5-16ths				7⅞					172	3s. dis	Par	21 0
26	231½	63⅝ ⅞	64⅜	82¾	97⅛		18⅜			63⅝						172		Par.	21 0
27		63⅝ ⅞	64⅜	82¾	97⅛		18⅜				7¾						1s dis	1s. pm.	21 0
29		63⅝ ⅞	64½	82⅞	97⅛		18 7-16ths									172½	1s. dis	Par.	21 0
Mar.																			
1	232	63⅞ 64	64⅝	83	97½		18 7-16ths			63¾	7¾	96				173	2s. dis	Par.	21 0
2	holiday																		
3	231¾	63⅞ 64	64⅝	83	97⅛		18 7-16ths			63⅞	7 13 16th	95⅞				172½	2s. dis	1s. pm.	21 0
4	231½	63⅞ 64	64⅝	Shut	97¾		18 5-16ths			6						Shu	s. dis	1s. pm.	21 0
5		63⅞ 64⅛	Shut	Do.	97⅞	Shut	18 5-16ths			63⅞	7 13-16th					Do.	2s. dis	2s. pm.	21 0
7		64 ⅛	Do.	Do.	97⅞	Do.	Shut			63⅞	7 13-16th					Do.	2s dis	2s pm	21 0
8		63¾ 64	Do.	Do.	97⅞	Do.	Do.			63⅝		95¾				Do.	3s. dis	3s. pm	21 0
9		64 ⅛	Do.	Do.	97½	Do.	Do.			63½		Shut				Do	3s. dis	3s. pm	21 0
10		63⅞ 64	Do.	Do.	96¾	Do.	Do.			63⅝	7 13-16th	Do.				Do.	2s. dis	3s. pm.	21 0
11		64 ⅛	Do.	Do.	96⅞	Do.	Do.			63⅞	7¾	Do.				Do	2s. dis	4s. pm.	21 0
12		64 ⅛	Do.	Do.	96⅞	Do.	Do.				7 13-16th	Do.				Do.	2s. dis	2s. pm	21 0
14		64 ⅛	Do.	Do	96⅝	Do.	Do.			63⅞	7 13-16th	Do.				Do.	1s dis	0s. pm.	21 0
15		64 ⅛	Do.	Do.	96½	Do.	Do.			63⅞		Do.				Do.	Par	3s. pm.	21 0
16		64 ⅛	Do.	Do.	96⅛	Do.	Do.			63⅞	7 11-16th	Do.				Do	1s dis	0s. pm	21 0
17		64 ⅛	Do.	Do.	96⅝	Do.	Do.				7¾	Do.				Do	Par	0s pm	21 0
18		64 ⅛	Do.	Do.	96½	Do.	Do.			64		Do.				Do.	Par	0s. pm.	21 0
19		64⅛ ⅛	Do.	Do.	96¾	Do.	Do.				7 13-16th	Do.				Do.	Par.	0s. pm.	21 0
21		64⅛ ⅛	Do.	Do.	97	Do.	Do.			64	7 13-16th	Do.				Do	Par	0s. pm.	21 0
22		64⅛ ⅛	Do.	Do.	97	Do	Do.				7 13-16th	Do.				Do	Par.	0s. pm	21 0
23		64⅛ ⅛	Do.	Do.	97	Do.	Do.			64¼		Do.				Do.	1s. dis	0s pm	21 0
24		64⅛ ⅛	Do.	Do.	97	Do.	Do.					Do				Do.	Par	0s. pm.	21 0
25																			

N.B. In the 3 per Cent Consols the *highest* and *lowest* Price of each day is given; in the other Stocks the *highest* only.

City Lottery Tickets 7l. 14s.

EDWARD FORTUNE, STOCK-BROKER and GENERAL AGENT, No. 13, Cornhill.

N.B. In the 3 per Cent Consols the *highest* and *lowest* Price of each day is given; in the other Stocks the *highest* only.

City Lottery Tickets 7*l.* 14*s.*

EDWARD FORTUNE, STOCK-BROKER and GENERAL AGENT, No. 13, *Cornhill.*